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SCACCHIA LUDUS:

OR, THE

Game of CHESS.

A

P O E M.

Written Originally in LATIN

BY

Marcus Hieronymus Vida, K

BISHOP of ALBA.

Translated into *English* by Mr. ERSKINE.

WITH A

Short Introductory ESSAY on the
Game of CHESS;

AND

A Translation of *Vida's* three Pastoral Eclogues.
By Mr. CRAIG.

The whole adorn'd with a handsome Frontispiece, and a
Curious Head of *Vida*.

Printed for A. MILLAR, at *Buchanan's-Head* over against
St. Clement's-Church in the Strand. M,DCC,XXXVI.

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TO HIS GRACE

CHARLES CHURCHILL,

Duke of MARLBOROUGH, &c.



SINCE Providence hath
been pleased to unite in
Your GRACE the il-
lustrious Names of a
MARLBOROUGH and a SUN-
DERLAND, the following Sheets
have in some Measure a Claim to
Your Protection.

The Game of Chess was the
favourite Amusement of the late

A 2

Earl

DEDICATION.

Earl of S U N D E R L A N D ; and that great Statesman was no less famous in this emblematical Way of Fighting, than our great General the late Duke of M A R L B O R O U G H in real Battles: Both invincible, and both so generous Conquerors, that the Chess-Player found often an Advantage in losing, and the *Frenchman* was easy under his Chains.

To whom then, My L O R D, can a Work of this Nature be so properly inscrib'd, as to him, who, with the Names and Titles, inherits the Virtues of those two great Men, and under whose Patronage, even a bad Performance will force its Way through an Army of Criticks?

It

DEDICATION.

It is with this View that I
humbly beg Your GRACE's In-
dulgence, and Leave to add that
I am, with the most profound Re-
spect,

My LORD,

Your GRACE's

Most obedient, and

most devoted

humble Servant,

W. ERSKINE.

DEDICATION

It is with this View that I
thoroughly beg Your Grace's In-
dulgence, and leave to add that
I am, with the most profound Re-
spect, My Lord, and I have

My Lord,

Your Grace's

Most obedient, and

most devoted

Humble Servant,

W. ERSKINE.



P R E F A C E.

TH E Life and Character of the famous Bishop of Alba, have been publish'd in so many Latin Editions of his Works, as well as Translations, that there's nothing left for me to say, but that he certainly was the greatest Latin Poet of the Age in which he liv'd.

I believe it will be granted, that, in many Cases, there's a certain Merit in a bold Attempt, tho' attended with bad Success; the plain English of which is, that my Translation of this Poem on the Game of Chess, tho' infinitely short of the Original, and, which is still worse, perhaps clouded with Defects: yet as it is the first that has appear'd, some Allowance ought to be made, and certainly will, by the indulgent Part of Mankind, on that very Account.

Those that can read the Original will discover the Beauties of it, still the more, by the Imperfections of the Translation, as a beautiful Face nigh one of a lower Degree displays more Charms than when view'd alone; and, I hope, some happier Pen (could Mr. Pope but be the Man) will deface, by a New Translation, the bad Opinion
those

PREFACE.

those who understand not the Original may have conceiv'd of its Author, from this weak Performance.

Tho' I had the strongest Motives to induce me to it, yet I do declare, that, without the Hopes of seeing some Day or other the Product of a more happy Genius on this Subject, no Consideration should have prevail'd on me to attempt, particularly, that Part in which Vida shines in his fullest Brightness, and in which may be seen such a surprising Delicacy of Thought and Expression, that no less Man than our modern Homer can pretend to do him Justice.

I hope I have not in many Places mistaken his Meaning, and therefore, this Translation will be useful, at least, to young Gentlemen who are studying Latin, which they may at once view and compare with the English plac'd opposite in as regular a manner as possible.

I was advis'd to make some Critical Remarks my self, because none else, perhaps, will think it worth their while; but as I am sensible of the Inconveniencies of long Prefaces, I shall forbear any thing of that kind, and only beg Leave to acquaint the Reader, that the Author of the Introductory Essay, and the Translation of the three Eclogues, is a young Gentleman carrying Arms in the third Regiment of Guards, whose surprising Genius, principally for Mathematicks, ought to intitle him to all Ingenious Men's Favour and Protection.



AN
INTRODUCTORY
ESSAY
ON THE
Game of CHESS,

With some Short
MORAL REFLECTIONS.

OF all th' Amusements ever Art design'd,
To exercise the Talents of the Mind,
The Princely *Chefs*, the Preference may claim ;
It's Nature well deserves a royal Name.

B

Not

Not the Theatrick Scenes more clearly shew,
The Fate of Government and Princes too.

A Monarch strongly guarded here we view,
By his own Confort, and his Clergy too.

Next those, two Knights their Royal Sire attend,
And two steep Rocks are planted at each End.

To clear the Way before this courtly Throng,
Eight Pawns as private Soldiers march along ;

* *Enfans perdus* ! like Heros stout and brave,
Risque their own Lives, the Sovereign to save ;

All in their Progress forming a compleat
And perfect Emblem of the Game of State.

The

* Forlorn Hope.

The Bishop's Nearness to the Royal Pair,
 Points, that it should be still a Prince's Care
 To trust and cherish Priests of God, because
 It is presum'd, they best explain his Laws
 To his Vicegerent ; and in oblique Ways,
 Traverse and mystick to the vulgar Eyes,
 Perfect their Measures, and attain their Aim,
 And save their Monarch's Person, and his Fame.

Tho' from the King the Knights more distant be,
 Yet by their crooked Leap, we often see
 The Sovereign forc'd to fly his Royal Seat,
 And in some secret Corner seek Retreat ;
 Whereas, had any other been so bold,
 Th' insulting Check he could have soon controul'd,

And plac'd another Member in the Gap,

'Till he should meditate his own Escape.

' So there's no Danger in a Government,

' A Prince should be more cautious to prevent,

' Than the Revolt of Nobles and the Great,

' For their Example oft' affects the State.

Each lofty Rock, with its exalted Tow'rs,

Like frontier Garrisons the State secures ;

And some times as a safe Assylum prove,

To their own Monarch, when he's forc'd to move.

The King himself, but one short Pace must go,

Tho' all the rest may rally to and fro ;

Now in offensive, then defensive Station,

To operate their Sovereign's Preservation.

' Hence

‘ Hence Kings should never heedlessly expose
‘ Their sacred Persons to th’ Assaults of Foes ;
‘ Nor venture on a dang’rous Enterprize,
‘ Where Men of lower Station may suffice ;
‘ The Kingdom’s Welfare, on their Life depends,
‘ And in their Death, the Nation’s Safety ends.

The first Deviser thought it fit the Queen
Should in this war-like Pastime predomine ;
For since the Game a female Name do’s bear,
The Queen a double Privilege should share ;
In Ecclesiastick Paths, she freely moves,
And thro’ the rocky Way unbounded roves ;
Yet must she not th’ indecent Foot-steps trace,
Of Leap-skip Knights, nor imitate their Pace.

(Tho' Plato in his Common-wealth allow'd

Women to mingle with the martial Croud

That Practise now is justly disavow'd)

Altho' the King's Prerogative is such,

That none his Person, or his Life can touch ;

Others, by their bad Conduct, when misled,

May be swept off the Field of War as dead ;

Nor does the Monarch still the Battle lose,

By being short in Number of his Foes ;

But by the Hazard of one Pawn may gain,

And prudent Conduct Victory obtain.

Now, when he is block'd up in such a fort,

Denuded of all Succour and Support ;

Nor

1

‘ This to our View doth fully represent
‘ Virtue’s Reward, and Vice’s Punishment ;
‘ So active Minds themselves to Glory raise,

• Whilst slothful Cowards their own Souls
(debase.

The Game thus ended, Kings with Pawns are
[jumbld
Queens, Knights, Rocks, Bishops, all confus'dly
[tumbld
Into the Box, pell mell, are headlong tofs'd,
And all their Grandeur in Oblivion lost.

‘ Thus Monarchs with their meanest Subjects must,
‘ Be one Day levell’d in the Native Dust;
‘ So short-liv’d, fading, vain, and transitory,
‘ That Shadow of a Phantom, *Human Glory*.



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L Udimus effigiem belli, simulataq; veris
Prælia, buxo Acies fiktas, & Ludicra regna :
Ut gemini inter se reges, Albusq; nigerq;

Pro Laude oppositi, —————
—————certent bicoloribus Armis.

Dicite, Seriades Nymphæ, certamina tanta,
Carminibus prorsus Vatum illibata priorum.

Nulla via est : tamen ire juvat, quò me rapit ardor,
Inviaq; audaci propero tentare juventa.

Vos



T H E
Game of CHESS.

WE trace War's Image thro' its various
[Scenes,
With Boxwood Armies rank'd on Ce-
[dar Plains :
How the White Monarch and the Sable Sire

(Whom equal Glory and Ambition fire)

Meet in the Field, each by his Armour known,

To fight for Fame, and purchase high Renown.

Deign, Serian Nymphs, these Battles to rehearse,

Left undescrib'd in antient Poets Verse.

Tho' there's no Patent Road : I must be gone,

My youthful Ardour aims at Ways unknown.

Lead

*Vos per inaccessas rupes, & inhospita euntem
Saxa, Deæ, regite; ac Secretum ostendite callem.*

Vos hujus Ludi in primis meminisse necesse est:

Vos primæ Studia hæc Italis monstrastis in oris,

Scaœchidis egregia —————

————— *Monimentum insigne sororis*

Jupiter Æthiopum Sedes, & Memnonis arva

Iverat —————

————— *Oceani mensas dignatus amici,*

Qui sibi tum optatis junxit Tellurem hymenais.

Affuit unà omnis Superùm chorus. —————

————— *Omnia*

Lead me, ye Goddesses, thro' Rocks and Heath;

And shew me where to find the secret Path.

To you the Knowledge of this Game's not lost,

Which first yourselves taught on the *Latian* Coast.

'Tis as a Monument to * *Scacchis* rear'd,

Your divine Sister, by Mankind rever'd.

When *Jupiter* was pleas'd to make his Rounds

Thro' *Æthiopian* Seats and § *Memnon's* Grounds;

He honour'd with his Presence † *Neptune's* Feast,

When Hymen brought fair ** *Tellus* to his Breast.

The Heavenly Choir descended from above,

To celebrate the Joys of happy Love,

And

* One of the *Serian* Nymphs ravish'd by *Jupiter*.

§ King of *Æthiopia*.

† Son of *Saturn* and *Ops*, and God of the Sea.

** The Goddess of the Earth.

Omnia festo

Æquoris Immensi resonabant Littora plausu.

Ut dapibus compressa fames, mensæq; remota,

Quò superum mentes ludo mulceret inani,

Oceanus

tabulam afferri jubet interpictam.

Sexaginta insunt & quatuor ordine Sedes

Octono; parte ex omni, via Limite quadrat

Ordinibus paribus; nec non forma omnibus una

Sedibus, æquale & Spatium, sed non color unus:

Alternant Semper variæ, subeuntq; vicissim

Albentes nigris;

Testudo

And the calm Ocean's Shores, from South to
(North,
Rung with the joyful Sounds that eccho'd forth.

When with such Fare as heav'nly Pow'rs can taste,

The Gods had made a plentiful Repast ;

Then *Neptune*, to amuse them with a Play,

On this his wish'd-for happy Wedding Day,

Order'd a painted Board to be brought in,

Which to describe : — Thus did the God begin.

Here Sixty and four Seats in Number are,

That rank'd by Eights compose this Field of
(War ;

Tho they're alike in Shape, as well as Size,

Yet from the Prospect diff'rent Colours rise.

The various Squares of the promiscuous Knot,

Shew here a white, and there a blackish Spot ;

————— *Testudo picta Supernè*

Qualia devexo gestat discrimina tergo.

Tum Superis tacitè secum mirantibus inquit ;

Marti aptam Sedem, —————

————— *Ludicraq; castra videtis :*

Hoc campo adversas acies spectare Licebit

Oppositis signis belli Simulacra ciere ;

Quæ quondam sub aquis gaudent Spectacula tueri

Nereides, vastique omnis gens accola ponti ;

Siquando placidum mare, & humida regna quierunt.

En verò simulata adsunt qui prælia Ludant.

Sic

Such as kind Nature, more than Art exact,
Has painted on the *Tortoise* bended back.

Then to the Gods with secret Wonder struck,
Address'd himself, and in this Manner spoke :
Here you may see a proper Seat of War,
And in these sportive Camps, trac'd out with Care,
Behold the adverse Legions rank'd in Form,
Who, all that Glory can inspire, perform ;
Such Shews the *Nereids* once were glad to See
From out their watry Caves, when calm the Sea,
And the vast *Euxin's* Shoars with Crouds were
Of those who in these War-like Games were skill'd.

Lo then they come who thus in Emblem fight,
And all the Scenes of War bring to your Sight.

Sic ait ; & versa in tabulam deprompsit ab urna

Arte Laboratam buxum, simulataque nostris

Corpora, _____

_____ *torno acies fictas, albasq; nigrasq;*

Agmina bina _____

_____ *pari numeroq; & viribus æquis ;*

Bis nivea cum veste octo, _____

_____ *totidemq; nigranti.*

Ut variæ facies, _____

_____ *pariter sunt & sua cuiq;*

Nomina, diversum munus, _____

_____ *non æqua potestas.*

Illic & Reges _____

_____ *paribus*

This said, freight from his bended Urn he pour'd

The Boxen Legions on the Checker-board ;

Their Bodies seem to be like ours compos'd,

So well the Turner's Wheel has them dispos'd.

When Lines were form'd in due Extent and
(Length,
Of equal Numbers, and of equal Strength ;

Here bright as Snow twice Eight stood full in
(View,
And there an equal Corps of Sable Hue.

As in their Faces various Features rise,

So in their Names the same Distinction lies ;

The diff'rent Stations diff'rent Titles bear,

To equal Pow'r there's no pretending here.

On Monarchs and their Diadems, we now
Shall turn our Eyes, and dazling Beauties view ;

—————paribus capita alta coronis,

Et regum pariter Nuptas —————

————— in bella paratas

Cernere erit: Sunt qui pedibus certamina inire

Sueti; sunt & Equis qui malint, —————

————— quiq; sagittis;

Nec deest quæ ferat Armatus in prælia turres,

Bellua; utting; Indos credas spectare Elephantes.

Jamq; aciem in versum statuunt, structaq; cohortes

Procedunt Campo, castrisque Locantur utrisque.

Linea principio Sublimes ultima reges

Parte utraque capit, quartis in sedibus ambos

Tractu

Their lofty Heads above the rest appear,
 Surrounded with the Brilliant Crowns they wear.
 Their Royal Consorts too, here may be seen,
 Prepar'd to fight, and longing to begin.
 Some are accustom'd to attack on Foot,
 And Some on Horse-back chuse to fall out.
 Some drive the Arrows thro' the Air in Show'rs,
 And here are Monsters loaded with their Tow'rs.
 As lofty Mountains high their Heads they rear,
 And as the *Indian* Elephants appear.

Now they proceed to range this War-like Host,
 And to assign to each his proper Post;
 On the last Line the Royal Sires are plac'd,
 And the fourth Seats with Majesty are grac'd;

Tractu codem adversos inter se ; sex tamen æquis

In medio Sedes Spatiis hinc inde relictæ :

Sede albus sese nigra tenet, —————

————— Ater in Alba.

Proxima Reginas capit Orbita : Regibus ambæ

Herent, quæque suo, —————

————— dextrum Latus altera, Lævum

Altera lege datis tangunt Stationibus ; Atrumque

Atra tenet campum, —————

————— Spatio stat candida in albo,

Et proprium servant prima Statione colorem.

Inde Sagittiferi juvenes de gente nigranti

Stant gemini, totidem pariter candore nivali ;

Nomen

Six Rows of Seats from this to that extend,
 And in that Space the Field of War's contain'd.
 The *Albian* Prince Stands on the fable Spot,
 The *Æthiopian* on the snowy Plot.

The Queens, in the next Orbs, refulgent shine,
 And to their proper Monarchs closely join,
 On Right the one, on Left the other stands,
 Both in the Stations which the Law commands ;
 The fable Dame seeks out the gloomy Space,
 The *Albian* Queen desires a brighter Place ;
 Thus when they rank, their first and chiefest Care,
 Stands fix'd on this : That Like to like repair.

Then two Black Archers, and as many White,
 All daring Youths who in the War delight ;

Areiphili

*Nomen Areiphilos Graii fecere vocantes,
 Quòd marti ante alios cari fera bella Lacesant.
 Continuò hos inter Rex, nec non regia conjux
 Clauduntur medii.*—————

—————*Duo dehinc utring; corusci
 Auratis Equites sagulis*—————

—————*Cristisq; decori,
 Cornipides*—————

—————*in aperta parant certamina Martis.*

*Tum geminæ, velut extremis in cornibus, Arces
 Hinc atque hinc altis stant propugnacula muris,
 Quas dorso Immanes*—————

—————*gestant in bella Elephanti.*

Postemò

Areiphili by *Grecians* they are nam'd,
Because in War *Mars* has their Fame proclam'd.
'Twixt those the Monarch and his Royal Spouse,
When first Incamp'd, their Places always chuse :
Next valiant Knights, array'd in Armour
(bright,
Stand longing for the Signals of the Fight ;
Their Horses such as *Alexander* rode,
When Monarchs Fates depended on his Nod ;
Pamper'd and proud they tofs the plumed Main
And dance exulting in great *Mars's* Train.
Then on each Wing, just in the Corners stand,
Two lofty Tow'rs that over-look the Land ;
Those on their Backs, the Elephants must bear,
And thus apparell'd in the Field appear.

At

Postremò subeunt octo hinc atque inde secundis

Ordinibus pedites, _____

_____Castrisque armantur utrisque

Armigeri partim regis, partimque Ministræ

Virginis armisonæ, _____

_____qui prima pericula belli,

Congressusque incant primos, pugnamque Laceſſant.

Non aliter campis Legio ſe buxea utrinque

Compoſuit duplici digeſtis ordine turmis

Adverſiſque ambæ fulſere _____

_____coloribus. alæ,

Quàm Gallorum Acies, Alpino frigore Lactea

Corpora, ſi tendant albis in prælia Signis,

Auroræ

At last the Foot on the front Lines are seen,
 Expressing Courage by undaunted Mien;
 Heros renown'd each Army musters Eight,
 Who, bold as Lions, rush into the Fight;
 Some as Esquires their Royal Masters serve,
 And some, the Queen's for their Commands
 (reserve,
 Who are the first that into Danger run,
 And hostile Acts are Still by them begun.

Not otherwise the Legions were dispos'd,
 In both the Camps of double Lines compos'd,
 The various Mixture of the black and white,
 Alternately delights the ravish'd Sight:

As if the *Gallians* fair with *Alpian* Frosts
 Should thro' the Icy Mountains lead their Hosts

'Gainst

Aurora populos contra, & Phaethonte perustos

Insano Æthiopus, & nigri Memnonis alas.

Tum pater Oceanus—————

—————*rursus sic ore locutus :*

Cœlicolæ, jam quænam acies,—————

—————*quæ castra, videtis :*

Discite nunc (neque enim sunt hæc sine Legibus arma)

Certandi leges, nequeant quas tendere contra.

Principio alterni Reges in prælia mittunt

Quem pugnae numero ex omni elegere suorum.

Si niger arma ferens—————

—————*primus processit in æquor,*

Continuò

'Gainst *Æthiopians* or * *Memnon's* Race,
Turn'd black with Heat since *Phaeton's* Disgrace.

Then Father Ocean, *Vesta's* God-like Son,
Again harrangu'd the Gods, and thus went on;
You now have seen the Armies in their Camps,
And have review'd them in their diff'rent Ranks:
Their Laws of War, 'tis fit we should explain,
For such they have, and carefully maintain.
First, in their Turns, the Kings solemnly name,
Who shall in Field begin the martial Game.
If the black Soldier leaves the fable Line,
And, by advancing, shews his bold Design;

* King of *Æthiopia*, slain by *Achilles* in the *Trojan* War.

Continuò adversum—————

—————*semper se candidus offert ;*

Nec plures licet simul, facto agmine, in hostem.

Propositum cunctis unum,—————

—————*Studium omnibus unum,*

Obsessos reges inimicæ claudere gentis,

Ne quo impune queant fugere, atq; instantia fata

Evitare :—————

—————*Etenim capiunt ita prælia finem.*

Haud tamen interea—————

—————*cuneis obstantibus ultro*

Parcunt ; sed citius quo regem Sternere letho

Desertum evalenta, cædent ferro obvia passim

Agmina :

Streight a brave Youth, as fair as falling Snow,
 With Joy springs forth to meet the daring Foe;
 For here by Troops 'tis not allow'd to goe :

The only Motive, and the whole Intent,

Of both the Armies fixes in this Point;

T' inclose the adverse King at such a rate,

That he may neither fly, nor shun his Fate.

When the unhappy Prince is thus confin'd,

Mars makes a Stop, the War is at an End.

Mean time the Battle flows, and in the Shock,

Or Death or Wounds infue on every Stroke;

And that they may the sooner reach the Crown,

All, on their Way, are butcher'd and cut down :

Agmina : Rarefcunt hîc illic funere femp

Utraque castra novo, magis ac magis area Belli

Picturata patet ;—————

—————*Sternuntq; caduntq; viciffem.*

Sed cadentem opus est Sublati protinus hostis

Succelfiffe loco, & conatus vindicis alæ

Suffinuiſſe ſemel :—————

—————*Mox, ſi vitaverit iſtum,*

Inde referre Licet ſe in tutum præpeto^e planta.

At pedites prohibent Leges certaminis unos,

Cum

Succeſſive Death makes both the Hoſts grow thin,

Still more and more this Field of War is seen.

By Turns they kill, and in their Turns are kill'd,

'Till all the Plain with Heaps of Dead is fill'd

When Death's dark Barrier stops the Hero's
(Race,
The Conqueror must take the conquer'd Place ;

And there, at least for once, he's to sustain
The Shock of those, who, to revenge the Slain
Rush, like a Torrent, thro' the fatal Plain :

If he can but resist the first-struck Blow,

From thence he may thereafter freely go.

But by the Laws the Infantry are bound,

When once set out, to fight and stand their
(Ground;

Cum semel exierint (facilis jactura) reverti.

Nec vero incessus cunctis bellantibus idem,

Pugnandive modus—————

—————*Pedites in praelia euntes*

Evaleant unam tantum transmittere Sedem ;

Inque hostem tendunt adversi, & ^{mi}Liniste recto.

Congressu tamen in primo fas longius ire,

Et duplicare gradus concessum : At comminus hostem

Cum feriunt, ictum obliquant,—————

—————*Et vulnera furtim*

Intentant semper lateri, cavaq; ilia cadunt.

Such is the cruel Fate of their Employs,
 Their Death no more affects than Loss of Toys.

Tho Heros here lay equal Claim to Fame,
 Nor is their March, nor Charge in Fight the
 (same;
 The Foot, when first they from the Lines set out,
 That none may call their Courage into Doubt,
 Are by the Laws allow'd a double March,
 As Eagles in the second Seats they perch;
 But afterwards their Ardour they confine,
 And move from Seat to Seat in direct Line;
 When Hand to Hand they grapple with the Foe,
 Their chieftest Care's to give an oblique Blow;
 The deadly Weapon seeks the hollow Flank,
 And leaves the Hero Lifeless in his Rank.

Sed gemini claudunt aciem—————

————— *qui hinc inde Elephantis,*

Cùm turres in bella gerunt, ac prælia miscent ;

Recta fronte valent, dextra, lævaque retroque

Ferre aditum contrà, campumq; impunè per omnem

Proruere, ac totis passim dare funera castris.

Ne tamen obliquis—————

————— *occultent nixibus ictum ;*

Qui tantùm mos concessus pugnantibus arcu,

Dilectis Marti ante alios : Nam semper uterque

Fertur in obliquum, spatiis nigrantibus alter,

Alter candenti semper se limite versat ;

Directisq; eneunt ambo fera bella Sagittis.

Nec

The Elephants, those Monsters of the Land,
 Who on the Right and on the Left command;
 When with their lofty Tow'rs they mix in Fight
 Their Course is not confin'd to Left or Right;
 From Rear to Front they may, and back again,
 Traverse the Field and trample on the Slain.
 Yet to the Law they must themselves confine,
 Nor Death nor Wounds to give in oblique Line.
 Such Privilege the God of War bestows,
 On fav'rite Archers only, whom he knows;
 These o'er the Field by oblique Marches goe,
 And with their Arrows pierce the trembling Foe;
 Tho they'r not bounded in progressive Race,
 Yet still they are as to their proper Space ;

Nec variare licet, quamvis fas ire per omnem

Hinc atque hinc campum, atq; omnes percurrere sedes.

Insultat Sonipes ferus, _____

_____ *atque repugnat habenis :*

Nunquam continuo stipata per agmina ductu

Procurrit : Tantùm sursum sese arduus effert

Semper, & in gyrum gressus magno impete lunat

Curvatos, duplicemque datur transmittere Sedem.

Si nigrante priùs campo expectaverit, album

Mox petere, _____

_____ *& Sedis semper mutare colorem*

Lex jubet, _____

_____ *ac certo semper se sistere Saltu.*

At

Along the Milky Way the one may slide,
 The Gloomy Path contents the Other's Pride.
 The haughty Courser scorns the bridling Chain,
 And champs the Bit with Fury and Disdain;
 He cannot run amidst the crowded Throng,
 Nor in a direct Passage move along;
 But rises up, and with a bouncing Skip,
 Aloft he springs, and makes a bending Trip.
 When from the Black he runs to meet the Foe,
 On the White Spot he must discharge the Blow;
 So when from White, with vig'rous Rage he flies,
 On the Black Spot his Adversary dies;
 Thus by the Laws to a fix'd Step he's ty'd,
 And Limits set to his insulting Pride.

With

At regina, furens animis,———

———pars optima belli,

In frontem, in terga, ac dextram, Levamq; movetur,

Itque iter obliquum, sed semper tramite recto

Procedit; neque enim curvato insurgere saltu

Cornipedum de more licet: Non terminus olli,

Nec cursus meta ulla datur: Quocunque libido

Impulerit, Licet ire; modò ne ex agmine quisquam

Hostilive suove aditus occludat eunti.

Nulli etenim super educto fas agmina saltu

Transiliisse: Equiti tantùm hæc concessa potestas.

Cautiùs arma movent———

———gentis regnator uterque,

With awful Terror the Majestick Queen,
 Fierce as an *Amoxonian* Heroine ;
 In Front, or Rear, on Right or Left, may rove,
 And in an oblique Passage freely move ;
 Yet must she not the crooked Path pursue,
 Nor jump aloft as haughty Coursers do ;
 No Limit bounds, no Obstacle impedes,
 Her rapid Race, where Rage or Fancy leads ;
 But if the Road's block'd up by Foe or Friend,
 That way no further can her March extend.
 Such Privilege the Courser only pleads,
 As jumping over other Peoples Heads.
 The Monarchs move with more attentive Care,
 Slow are their Motions, and solemn their Air ;

On

*In quibus est omnis spes,*_____

_____ac fiducia belli.

Omnibus, incolumi rege, stat cernere ferro;

Sublato, pugna excedunt, & castra relinquunt;

*Ille adeò in bello captus*_____

_____secum omnia vertit.

Ergo, hærens cunctatur; eum venerantur, & omnes

Agmine circumstant denso, mediumque tuentur:

Utque Armis sæpe eripiant, sua corpora bello

Objiciunt, mortemque optant pro rege pacisci.

*Non illi studium feriendi,*_____

_____aut arma ciendi:

*Se tegere est satis,*_____

_____atque instantia fata cavere.

Haud

On their Prosperity or adverse State,
 Depends the Issue of the Common Fate.
 Whilst they are safe, the Battle flows apace;
 But on their Loss, all hostile Actions cease.
 So whatsoever Side their Sov'rain lose,
 Must quit the Field to their victorious Foes.
 Therefore he hesitates with prudent Care,
 Whilst all his Subjects round the Throne appear
 In Crowds, his Life and Honour to defend,
 And for his Sake their Lives in Glory end.
 'Tis not a Prince's Duty to expose
 His Person, by attempting to give Blows :
 He rather should a Barricado form,
 Of Guards, to screen him from th' impending
 (Storm.
 But

Haud tamen obtulerit se quisquam impunè popinquitum

Obvius—————

—————*Ex omni nam summum parte nocendi*

Jus habet: Ille quidem haud procurrere longiùs ausit;

Sed postquam auspiciis primis progressus ab aula

Mutavit sedes proprias, non ampliùs uno

Ulteriùs fas ire gradu, seu vulneret hostem,

Seu vim tela ferunt nullam, atque innoxius erret.

Hic mos certandi,—————

—————*hac belli antiquissima jura.*

Nunc aciem inter se certantes cernite utramque.

Sic ait:—————

—————*at quoniam, quoties fera bella fatigant*

Mortales, superi, studiis diversa foventes,

Ipsi

But if some daring Foe approach the Throne,
 He falls a Sacrifice before he's gone;
 The Monarch on all Sides, within his Reach,
 Has the best Right to kill and to dispatch:
 Yet still he can't, as private Persons, rove,
 But is confin'd, from Seat to Seat, to move;
 Tho' by that Means his Foes receive no Wounds,
 His Darts want Force, and harmless all his Rounds.
 Of Fighting this the ancient Custom was,
 And of the War, these were the ancient Laws.

Both Armies now engag'd, let us behold,
 He said, but first 'tis fit this should be told;
 That when *Bellona* sets Mankind at odds,
 The humane Jars still influence the Gods;

Such

*Ipsi etiam inter sese odiis bellantur iniquis,
Maximaq; interdum toto ardent praelia cælo;
Jupiter omnipotens*—————

————— *solio Rex fatus ab alto*

*Omnes abstinuisse jubet mortalibus armis;
Atque minis, ne quem foveant* —————

————— *perterret acerbis.*

Tum Phæbum vocat intonsum, Atlantisque nepotem,

Egregium

Such Factions spread thro' the *Ætherial* Dome,
Such Tumults, and such dismal Woes to come ;
That *Jupiter* from his high seated Throne,
Whom all the rest for their Superior own,
With threat'ning Voice that thunder'd thro' the
Spheres,
His Royal Will to all he thus declares ;
Here must no Quarrels rise, nor factious Jarrs,
About these Armies, or their sportive Wars ;
No Hero shall a God's Protection claim,
To second his Efforts, and raise his Fame.
“ Thus mighty *Jupiter* : And with a Nod
That into shiv'ring Fits threw ev'ery God,
Seal'd up the Law: Then singl'd from the Croud,
**Phœbus* long hair'd, and *Atlas* † Grandson stood ;

* Son of *Apollo*.

† Mercury.

E

This

Egregium furto perperit quem—————

—————*Candida Maia,*

Insignes ambos facie,—————

—————*Et florentibus Annis.*

Nondum Mercurius Levibus talaria plantis

Addiderat : Nondum Titania Lumina agebat

Per liquidum curru gemmato Phæbus Olympum

Tantum humeros Pharebrâ insignis,—————

—————*Et crinibus aureis.*

Hos Pater adversis solos decernere jussit

Inter se studiis, Et Ludicra bella fovere,

Ac partes tutari ambas, quas vellet uterque :

Nec non proposuit victori prænira digna.

This last the Product of fair * *Maia's* Love,
 With the great Monarch high and mighty *Jove*
 Both of a goodly Form, and beauteous Face,
 In Prime of Youth, adorn'd with ev'ry Grace.
Merc'ry's light Feet, as yet not winged were,
 Nor *Phæbus* mounted on his brilliant Car ;
 A Quiver only, and a Shoulder-Knot,
 Of Plates of golden Hair divinely wrought,
 Were all the Ornaments the Gods had got. }
 On them the Father laid his strict Commands,
 To act as Gen'als of these War-like Bands,
 That each might chuse the Side he wou'd pro-
 (tect,
 And that the Victor might a Prize expect.

* The Daughter of *Atlas*, of whom *Jupiter* begot *Mercury*.

*Dii magni Sedere : Deum stat turba minorum
 Circumfusa ; cavent sed Lege, & fœdere Pacto,
 Ne quisquam, voce aut nutu, Ludentibus aufit
 Prævisos monstrare ictus. Quem deneque primum
 Sors inferre aciem vocet, atque invadere Martem
 Quæsitum : Primumque locum Certaminis Albo
 Ductori tulit, ut quem vellet primus in hostem
 Mitteret : Id sanè magni referre putabant.
 Tum tacitus secum versat, quem ducere contrà
 Conveniat peditemque jubet procedere campum
 In medium, qui Reginam diri mebat ab hoste.
 Ille gradus duplices superat : —————*

—————cui tum *Arbiter Ater*

Gods of the first Rate fate, the others stood,

And all approv'd the Law as just and good.

The Deities took care not to disclose,

By Word, or secret Sign, the foreseen Blows.

Then Lots were drawn who first should take
(the Field,

For that they thought might great Advantage
(yield.

The happy Chance fell to the *Albian* Side,

Which swell'd their Hearts with Extasy and Pride.

Then secretly the Monarch roll'd in Mind,

Whom first of all to Battle he should send ;

At last, the Youth that stood before the Queen,

Receiv'd Command to fall from the Line :

Of his Preferment proud, and void of Fear,

He skips exulting to the second Square.

Ipse etiam adversum recto de gente Nigranti
 Tramite agit peditem, atque jubet subsistere contra
 Advenientem hostem, paribusque occurrere in armis,
 Stant ergo adversis inter se frontibus ambo,
 In mediis campi Spatiis, ac mutua tentant,
 Vulnera, Nequicquam: Neque enim vis ulla nocendi est
 Armigeris, tractu dum Miscent praelia eodem.
 Subsidio socii dextra, Lavaque frequentes
 Hinc atque hinc Subeunt, laté & loca milite complent,
 Alternantque Vices: Nec dum tamen horrida miscent
 Praelia, sed placidus mediis Mars ludit in armis;
 Exkursusque brevis tentant, tutique tenent se.

Jamque

Scarce had he Time to breath the rapid Race,
 Before he saw a Youth of fable Face,
 Advance to meet him in the middle Space.

When on the Field in direct Line they join'd,
 From fighting both were by the Laws confin'd;
 Thus Front to Front exasperate they stand,
 Unmov'd as Rocks on the * *Actanian Strand*.

On Right and Left, by Succours they are join'd,
 And on each Side an Army stands combin'd;
 The dreadful Shock lies yet behind the Scene,
 But sporting *Mars* trips up and down the Plain,
 And with the Skirmishes diverts his Train.

* An Island in the *German* Sea over-against the *Elb*.

Jamque pedes Nigri rectoris, qui prior hostem—

Contra iit, —————

—Obliquum Læva clam strinxerat ensen,

Atque album è medies peditem citus abstulit armis,

Illiusque locum arripuit præstantibus ausis :

Ah Miser! Instantem lateri non viderat hostem ;

Ipse etiam cadit, & pugnas in morte relinquit.

Tum cautus fuscae regnator gentis ab aula

Subduxit sese media, penitusque repostis

Castrorum Latebris extrema in faucē recondit,

Et peditum cuneis stipantibus abditus hæsit.

Nec mora, surgit Eques bellator Lævus utrinque,

Et mediis hinc inde insultant cætibus ambo,

Alter-

But now the 'Squire of the proud fable King

(Who first to meet the Foe did boldly spring)

Drew out the fatal Sword, and on the Left,

An *Albian* Youth sunk down of Life bereft;

And to compleat his daring Enterprize,

To the fall'n Hero's Place he quickly flies:

But ah! an unseen Foe stood by his Side,

Who sent him wand'ring to the *Elisian* Shade.

The wary Lord, then of the tawny Race,

Withdrew his Court unto a safer Place;

Close in a distant Corner he lay hid,

Surrounded with his Guards on ev'ry Side.

Without Delay, the Knights of each left Wing,

Rise up, and 'midst the Troops with Fury spring;

By

Alternique ruunt, —————

————— & spargunt fata per hostes.

Sternuntur pedites passim, miseranda juventus,

Quòd nequeant revocare gradum : —————

————— sonat ungula campo

In medio, & totis miscentur funera castris.

Dum verò peditum intentus Latonius heros

Cadibus instat Atrox, —————

————— Equitemque per agmina versat

Vastatorem alæ Piceæ ; —————

————— longè Arcada Major

Ardor agit tacitis jamdudum invadere furtis

Magnum Aliquid ; —————

—————Pedi-

By Turns they rush and hurry on their Foes,
 A dismal Fate attends their mighty Blows.
 The Infantry are ev'ry where cut down,
 Because Retreat is to that Corps unknown :
 Harsh jarring Sounds rise from the clashing Shield,
 And grim Destruction struts along the Field.
 While the * *Latonian* Hero's chief Intent,
 Was, on the Foot, his direful Rage to vent ;
 And while he sends the Knight from Place to
 (Place,
 The Desolation of the Pitchy Race ;
 Th' † *Arcadian* had an other Scheme contriv'd,
 And something Grand from secret Means deriv'd ;

* *Apollo*, Son to *Latona*, begot by *Jupiter*.

† *Mercury*, Son of *Jupiter* and *Maia*.

———*Peditumque ultra saepe obvia transit*

Agmina, Cornipidem ducens in praelia Lævum,

Qui regi insidias tendens—————

—————*huc vertitur, atque huc*

Per mediosque hostes impunè infrenis oberrat.

Constitit, optaque diu Statione potitus

Lethum intentabat pariter regique Elephantique

Alæ qui dextro cornu turritus in Auras

Attollens caput, ingenti se mole tenebat.

Delius ingemuit, clauso Succurrere regi

Admonitus; namque indefensum in morte Elephantem

From Left the Courser to the Battle Leads,
 Nor Foot, nor others, in his Passage heeds ;
 For vaster Projects set his Soul on Fire,
 No lesser Object than a Royal Sire ;
 Now here, now there, without Restraint he runs,
 As if his Foes lay Lifeless in their Urns.
 At last he stood on the long-wish'd-for Spot,
 Where 'gainst the King and Elephant his Plot ;
 Who on the Right stands tow'rd to the Skies,
 And, as a monstrous Heap there gather'd, lies.

* *Delius* in Sighs deplores the King's Distress,
 And to his Succour flies with rapid Race ;

* *Apollo.*

From

Linquere se videt, atque ambos non posse periclo

Eripere, & fatis Urgeri cernit iniquis.

Cura prior sed enim est trepidum defendere regem,

Quem rapit in dextrum latus —————

—————at niger Emicat ense

Stricto Eques, & magnis Elephantem intercipit ausis,

Damnum ingens; neq; enim est sæva post Virginis arma

Bellantum numero ex omni Magis Utilis Alter.

Non tamen impunè evades —————

—————ait Acer Apollo

Et peditum cuneis —————

—————densaque indagine cingit.

Ille

From Danger he could not them both convey,
 So leaves the Elephant to Death a Prey ;
 His first Endeavours were to guard the King,
 And lead the Monarch safe to the right Wing.
 Mean time the shining Steel of the black Knight,
 Convey'd the Elephant to Shades of Night ;
 Great was the Loss of all *Bellona's* Brood,
 Next to the Queen, in Fame, the Hero stood.

Think not proud Knight, then fierce * *Apollo*
 (cry'd,
 That long thy Punishment shall be delay'd ;
 Streight-way the Foot furrounded him in Files,
 As Huntsmen use to spread their catching Toils.

* The God of Musick, Poetry, and Divination, or Prophecy,
 the Son of *Jove* and *Latona*, born in the Island *Delos*, at the same
 Birth with *Diana*, who is call'd *Phæbe*, as he *Phæbus*.

Ille igitur trepidare metu, certique peruli

Frustravelle fugam: Nam, hinc fata minatur Amazon

Inde obstat contra Phalanx—————

————— *tandem alitùs aëto*

Virginis ense cadit, pulchræ solatia mortis.

Æstuat alba cohors—————

————— *latere heu! minus utilis uno,*

Et magis atque magis furit—————

————— *acri accensa dolore*

Sicut ubi dextrum Taurus certamine Cornu

Amisit: dum se adverso fert pectore in hostem,

Sævior in pugnam ruit, armos sanguine, & altè

Colla Animosa Levans: Gemitu omnis Silva remugit.

Talis

In vain, by Flight, he hop'd himself to skreen,
Here stopp'd by threat'ning Death sent from
[the Queen,
And there a form'd Battalion stood between.

At laſt he fell, pierc'd by the Virgin's Sword,

And in a glorious Death his Peace secur'd.

The *Albian* Army weak'ned in one Side,

Storm like the Billows of a swelling Tide ;

Succeſſive Loſſes ſtill augment their Rage,

Revenge alone their Fury must assuage.

As when the Bull, in fiercest Conflict torn,

Rankl'd, and mad at Loss of his right Horn,

With greater Rancour re-attacks his Foe,

And distant Woods resound the roaring Low.

Talis erat facies, cæsa post fata Elephantis,

Candentis turmæ—————

—————hinc furiis majoribus ardet

Phæbus, & ultrices hortatur in arma cohortes,

In ferrum, & cædes pronus, cupidusque nocendi ;

Incautusque ambas perdit sine lege Phalangas :

Dumque hostes pariter cernat procumbere victos,

Ipse suos morti indefensos objicit ultrò.

Mercurius, melior furto,—————

—————cunctatur & hærens

Usque alium ex alio Spectando—————

—————previdet ictum

Of th' *Albian* Host such was the dismal State,
 When the White Elephant resign'd to Fate.
 Hereat, with greater Fury *Phæbus* rag'd,
 And to revenge his valiant Troops engag'd;
 On Slaughter bent, desirous of Mischief,
 Hurries them on, unmindful of Relief:
 And while he sees the Enemy cut down,
 No Fate's too hard that can befall his own.
 * *Merc'ry*, more sly, forms and contrives Delays,
 With Calmness ponders, and sedately weighs;
 From foreseen Strokes still his Advantage reaps,
 And prudently premeditates his Steps.

* The Son of *Jupiter* and *Maia*.

Sæpe ille, ex longo meditatus fata superba

Reginæ, _____

_____peditem perdendum_____

_____cominus offert,

Dissimulatque dolos, mox penitet, _____

_____Et trahit alto

Improbis, errorem fingens, _____

_____suspiria corde.

Jamque Sagittiferi _____

_____è dextro Spicula cornu

Virginis in Latus Albentis tendebat : id hostis

Haud primùm Sensit, _____

_____peditemque trahebat in atram

Læva aciem, rerum ignarus : _____

_____Verum

Full oft and long had he contriv'd a Snare,
 And vow'd Destruction to the Royal Fair ;
 A wretched Squire he singles from the Foot,
 And as a Sacrifice commands him out ;
 And then to cloak his Trick, and knavish Plot,
 Pretends Mistake, blames his own Want of
 (Thought ;
 And drew a deep feign'd Sigh from out his Breast,
 As if h'ad been with real Grief oppress'd.
 At his Command, mean time, the Archer drew
 The Chord, and from the Right the Arrows flew
 In Show'rs, to pierce the *Albian* Virgin's Side,
 Who scarce, as yet, the sudden Danger spy'd ;
 But heedlessly detach'd a Squire to go,
 And on the Left attack the fable Foe :

Verum Improba cladem

Et tantas * Erycina Venus

miserata ruinas

Incauto juveni furtim tacito innitit ore,

Atque oculis ;

(Phæbo nam fortè adversa sedebat)

Nulla mora, ad nutus Divæ tremente factus Apollo

Constitit,

atque oculis latè agmina circumspexit ;

Et subito Infidias sensit,

peditemque retraxit,

* Venus is called Erycina from a Mountain in Sicily, on which she had a Temple, and where her Son Eryx, slain by Hercules, was buried.

But * *Venus* to the snowy Host a Friend,
 Thought now t'was time her helping Hand to lend;
 She view'd with Pity dire Destruction wait,
 And Ruin rushing on the *Albian* State;
 So by the silent Language of her Eyes,
 Inform'd the Youth how rash his Enterprize;
 Her awful Nod put *Phæbus* in a Fright
 (For, as it chanc'd, the fate full in his Sight)
 Forthwith he rais'd himself and pensive stood,
 And all the Progress of the Battle view'd;
 His own Mistake, and t'others Trick, he found,
 And brought the Squire back to his former Ground;

* The Goddess of Love and Beauty, and Wife to *Vulcan* the
 Smith, but *Mars* was her Gallant.

*Quem contra impulerat dextra Impiger ; atq; periclo
Reginam Eripuit.*—————

—————*Tum Maia Atlantide cretus
Littoreum cavea concessum*—————

—————*vocibus implet*

Reginam Captam ingeminans : Fremit undiq; turba

Calicolum studiis variis, sesequæ tuetur

Phæbus, & his alto fatur de Littore verbis.

Quæ porro invidia est dextram Ludicra petenti

Præmia corrigere incautam, in meliusque referre,

Cum nec pacta vetent ?—————

—————*quod si, Maia sate, posthac*

Who from the Right had lately order'd been,
Then from th' impending Danger drew the Queen.

Atlantick Maia's * Son sent forth a Roar,
That fill'd the Caves and thunder'd on the Shoar;
Repeated Cries proclaim throughout the Coast,
That Now the Queen her Liberty had lost:

The Gods amaz'd, in penfive Silence stood,
To whom thus *Phæbus* spoke his Mind aloud.
Since by no Treaty which our Foes can shew, }
Agreement has been made for touch and go, }
What means such Brawling and such strange }
(adoc,
If for the future *Merc'ry* thinks it better,
(Or white or black, which of the two no matter;)

* *Mercury.*

Id sedet omnino prohiberi ; Lege Caveto :

Quique prior fuerit digitis impulsus in hostem,

Sive albus, piceusve fuat, discrimine Nullo

Ille eat, & dubii Subeat discrimina Martis.

Dixit, & hæc toto placuit Sententia Circo

*Calicolis.*_____

_____ *Venerem obtutu clam Versus acerbo*

*Jupiter increpuit ;*_____

_____ *Nec sensit filius Arcas :*

Sed puer ingemuit labefactus corda dolore

*Ingenti ;*_____

_____ *vix se tenuit, quin ludicra castra,*

Injettisque Acies manibus confunderet ambas.

Tum secum Statuit furtis certare,

_____ *dolisque*

That whosoever to the Field repairs,
Shall there remain till *Mars* his Doom declares.
He said: and found, by gracious Smiles and Nods,
His Speech had pleas'd the Circle of the Gods.

Jove turn'd to *Venus* with an angry Glance,
Which threw the lovely Goddess into Trance ;
But his *Arcadian* * Son no Frown perceiv'd,
Nor any Comfort from that Look receiv'd ;
He scarce, by Reason, cou'd his Rage compel,
From throwing Camps, and Men, and all pell-
(mell.
He next resolv'd all knavish Arts to use,
Rather than miss of his destructive Views ;

* Mercury was born on *Cyllenia*, a Hill of *Arcadia*, which is probably the Reason why *Vida* calls him *Filius Arcas*.

Means,

dolisque

Omnibus, ac totis fraudes innectere castris.

Jam tum igitur juvenem Pharetratum in praelia
(ducens,

Cornipedis simulare gradus jubet :—

Ocyus ille

Emicat, atque Albæ Regina fata minatur.

Non Phæbum latuere doli : subristit, & ore

Versus ad Astantes, —

quamvis accommoda furtis

Mercurio sit dextra, inquit, fraudique, dolisque,

Callide Atlantiada, Invigiles ; haud me tamen ultra

Fallere erit : —

—jamque

Means, foul or fair, to him were all the same,

No matter which, if he attains his Aim.

Then streight an Archer to the Battle led,

And taught him in the Courser's Path to tread:

As Lightning thro' yon airy Regions darts,

So from his Place, the vain Dissembler starts;

Full of himself, and of his bold Design,

To stop the Progress of the *Albian* Queen.

Such cheating Tricks were not from *Phæbus* hid,

He smil'd, and to th' Assembly listning, said

Tho' *Mercury's* right Wing well order'd be,

By cheating and deceitful Means that he

Has practis'd, yet, methinks, he should have
(fought,

A better Scheme, and less conspicuous Plot;

Now,

—jamquē improbe, iniquam—

—corrigē dextram.

Spectantum Cunei—

—ingenti risere Theatro,

Atque Arcas,—

—veluti deceptus imagine falsa,

Summisit buxum concessō in praelia gressu

Arcum intendentem :—

—vigilat jam Cautus Apollo,

Fraudesquē, Insidiasque timens, occultaque furta.

Ille etenim persæpe, manu dum ducit in hostes

Alternam buxum, jus contra & fœdere pacta

Implicitans celeres digitos—

—duo corpora bello

Objiciat

Now, Cheater, thy fictitious Knight draw back,
And let thy Soldiers in their Stations act.

Scarce had he spoke, when the attentive Crowd,
Mock'd the confounded God, and laugh'd aloud;

Th' *Arcadian*, as by vain Delusion led,

And Now aham'd of what his Rival said,

Reduc'd the Archer to his lawful Pace;

And so his Knighthood ended in Disgrace.

Apollo fearing Ambush and foul Play,

With watchful Eyes look'd round him ev'ry way,

When one or other, 'gainst their Foes he led,

With twisted Fingers, as a Jugler bred;

Oft' have we seen him try, by practis'd Slight,

To drop at once two Soldiers in the Fight;

He

Objiciat simul, _____

_____ observet nisi providus hostis

Famque Equitem contra Nigrañtem Candidus arcum

Intendens sese opposuit Pharetratus, _____

_____ & arcet

Reginæ jugulo intentum : _____

_____ Tum dexter oberrat

Huc atque huc Elephas, niveisq; exultat in Armis.

Hæserat in medio, Domina, Regique minatus

Albus Eques; ratus impune, & jam sorte superbus

Nequicquam spoliõrum animum _____

_____ pascebat amore.

He minded not the Laws, tho' they were strict
If unobserv'd, he could commit a Trick.

Now the white Archer watch'd the fable
(Knight,
And stood prepar'd, with all his Pow'r and Might,

To stop the Progress of this dang'rous Foe,

Who long'd to give the Queen her fatal Blow :

From Right th' Elephant, proud of his Array,

Strol'd in a pompous, domineering Way.

The *Albian* Knight stood loit'ring in the middle,

And of his dark Designs, here lies the Riddle;

In Death's Embrace to join the Royal Pair,

No lesser Project did his Rage prepare.

Non tulit hanc speciem juvenis pharetratuè, & arcu

Contendit calamum, sesequè immittit in hostem,

Fata licet pedes intentet, moriturus in armis

Insigni pro laude, —————

————— alvo mediæ hæsit arundo

Stridula, & Ima chalybs descendit in Ilia adactus.

Volvitur ille excussus humiquè & calcibus auras

Verberat ; in ventos vita indignata recessit.

Inde sagittiferum sternit pedes : hunc pedes alter

Hostili de plebe necat : —————

————— pugna aspera Surgit.

Turribus

The quiver'd Youth could not endure this Sight,
 He bent his Bow, the Arrows took their Flight,
 To pierce the Heart of this Blood-thirsty Knight.

But Fate had otherwise ordain'd: A Squire,
 Did, by his Fall, a lasting Fame acquire :
 The Arrow's steely Point a Passage cuts,
 And, unobserv'd, goes hurling thro' his Guts.
 He rolls upon the Ground, kicks up his Heels,
 His wand'ring Soul thro' airy Regions reels.
 A blooming Squire strait stops the Archer's Breath,
 But soon he is wrap'd up himself in Death:
 The Fight grows hot, *Mars* and *Bellona* stood,
 And look'd with Pleasure on this Scene of Blood.

Turribus Occurrunt

ingenti mole Elephantis :

Sæva Pharetrigeri

contendunt spicula nervis ;

Quadrupedumque gemit bicolor sub verbere campus.

Incaluere animi parte ex utraque, & in armis

Concurrunt densi ; simul omnis copia gentis

Albæque, piccæque, duces, ambæque Phalanges ;

Confusæque acies magno certamine totis

Densantur campis, virtus fortunaque in unum

Conveniunt : hi nunc victores in agmina versa

Æquore agunt toto ; versis referuntur habenis

Nunc iidem, variantque vices, & fluctuat omnis

Area bellorum : vasti velut æquoris undæ

Si quando inter se, recluso carcere, sæva

As tumbling Rocks, like rolling Thunder rumble,
 So Elephants with Elephants now jumble.
 The Archer draws the Bow with nervous Strength,
 The Arrows fly beyond their usual Length;
 The Earth complains, press'd by the Courser's
 (Feet,
 Wrath, Rage, and Fury all together meet;
 Ranks join with Ranks, now all confus'dly mix,
 And Heaps of Heroes lie pil'd up in Ricks;
 Bravery and Fortune here together meet,
 And as true Friends they one another greet;
 The Fight, by Turns, puts on a different Face,
 Now White, then Black, alternately in Chace;
 The Storm comes on, as the vast Ocean's Waves,
 When Angry *Eurus* hurls them from their Caves;

Bella cient animosi Euri, vertuntque profundum,

Jonio in magno, aut undifono Atlanteo,

Alternos volvunt procurva ad littora fluctus.

At medias Acies inter crudefcit Amazon

Candida, plena Animis, multifque in millibus ardet.

Namque Sagittiferum Incurfans,————

————rediensque Elephantem,

Nigrantes stermit ; dextra lavaque per alas

Fulminat, atque manu Spargens haftilia ſævit.

Bellanti dant tela locum, retroque refidunt

Hinc atque hinc inimicæ acies : per tela, per hoſtes

Illa ruit pulchram in mortem ;————

————ſimul ultima tentat

Caſtra, fugæ fidens,————

————Animosque

Or when the rising Surges furious roar,
 Rolling to † *Jonia*, or th' *Atlantick* Shoar.
 The *Albian* Queen amidst the Troops now stood,
 Fierce as *Bellona*, shining in the Crowd.
 As she springs out, the sable Archer dies,
 And on Return, the * Monster grov'ling lies :
 She flies from Right to Left, from Front to Rear,
 And certain Fate attends her thund'ring Spear.
 The Darts, innoxious in their Flight, fall down,
 And trembling Foes break from their Ranks and
 run :
 Death has no Terrors that can stop her Race
 Thro' all the Field to the remotest Place,
 For Danger pressing, Flight is no Disgrace.

† A Country of the *Lesser Asia*.

* The Black Elephant.

~~animosque in bella viriles~~

Sæva gerit, ~~Rolling to the~~

~~penetrat cuneos~~

~~operitque viam vi-~~

Tandem fusca cohors, inigrantisque arbiter ala

Ipse etiam arma sue trepidus, viresque animosque

Virginis implorat : nulla est mora, feruido amazon

Emicat, atque ardens paribus se sistit in armis.

Quem primum hastâ, aut quem postremum, bellica
(Virgo,

Demetis ; aut quot humi candentia corpora linquis ?

Semianimes volvuntur equi nixei que nigrique,

Et peditum cunei, ~~Tro-~~

~~dilecta que pecora Marti~~

Her bright Example warms the Soldiers Heart,
And prompts him on to act a gallant Part;
She penetrates thro' Ranks and Troops of Foes,
And clears her Way with dreadful, mighty Blows.

The tawny Race, and their affrighted Chief,
In humble Suit, implore the Queen's Relief
As Light'ning Flashes spread their nitrous Darts,
So from her Place the fable Lady starts;
Who, first or last, receive thy fatal Blows,
What Heaps of snowy Bodies here repose?
What half-dead Knights, both Black and White,
(now lie,
What Crowds of Foot, by Law forbid to flee!
What Archers too lie Breathless on the Ground
Whom *Mars*, as his peculiar Fav'rites, own'd:
Whom

Aligerâ Juvenes incuntes bella sagittâ.

Quis cladem fando illius, _____

_____quis funera pugna,

Prostratosque duces _____

_____speret se æquare canendo ?

Sternitur omne solum buxo, atque miserrima cædes

Exoritur : confusa inter sese agmina cædent ;

Implicitæque ruunt albæ, _____

_____nigræque phalanges :

Sternuntur Pedites, _____

_____Et corpora quadrupedantum.

Nam versæ inter se jactantes mutua tela

Fæmineis ambæ nituntur Amazones armis ;

Usque adéo certæ non cedere, donec in auras

Aut hæc, aut illa effundat cum sanguine multo

Who can the Slaughter speak, what Muse can sing

Or doleful Bells, such Funerals can ring ?

Gore rushes thro' the Field, like muddy Flood,

And prostrate Chiefs lie drown'd in Streams of
(Blood;

The shatter'd Wood lies scatter'd here and there,

And direful Slaughter triumphs ev'ry where ;

Confusion spreads, the Soldiers kill each other,

And both the Hosts are twist'd close together :

The Infantry lie buried in the Clay,

The wanton Courser thinks no more of Play.

The Queens in *Amazonian* Armour shine,

And dart at other in a direct Line ;

No Victory's compleat, the Day's not lost,

'Till this, or that, in Death, gives up the Ghost.

Chiefs,

Sævam animam, solâ Linquentes prælia morte.

Interéa amborum populorum Rector uterque

Captivos hostes, & victa Cadavera bello

Carcere servabant castris vicina, —————

—————caventes

Ne capti Semel, aut obita jam morte jacentes,

In vitam revocati —————

—————iterùm certamina inirent.

At lateri innixus Phæbeo Threicius Mars,

Junctus Amicitia pueri Arcadi, si quid amico

Fata sinant prodesse, animum per cuncta volutat,

Observatque omnes casus : —————

—————tum Corpora bina

Capta, Pharetratum juvenem, peditemquè nigrantes,

Catibus

Chiefs of each Host a Prison now prepare,
For such as Captives are, or kill'd in War;
That neither of the two should break their Chain }
(The last, from Death to Life, brought back
(again) }
Nor dare once more t'approach the Martial Plain.)

Yet *Thracian Mars*, that lean'd on *Phæbus* Side,
In strictest Friendship to th' * *Arcadian* ty'd;
Observes the Danger, and revolves in Mind,
If Fate allows him to assist his Friend :
From Heaps of Dead then secretly withdraws,
(A Thing directly opposite to Laws)
Two fable Youths, an Archer and a Squire,
Who forthwith to the open Field repair ;

* *Mercury.*

By

Cætibus è functis jam vita, atque æthere cassis
Surripit, & castris rursus clam immittit apertis.
Ergo iterum gemini captivi prælia inibant ;
Miscebantque Manus Animosi, atque arma ferebant.
Haud secus (ut perhibent) cùm Colchis nacta cadaver,
Aut Virgo Massilla recens, cantuque triformem
Sæpe ciens Hecaten, ac magni numina ditis,
Falsam animam insinuat membris, aurasque loquaces ;
Continuò erigitur Corpus, Loquiturque, videtque,
Et vivos inte fruitur cælestibus auris.
Non tulit indignum facinus Junonia Proles
Mulciber (ille dolum solus deprendit) & ore
Inclamat, Phæbumque monet : Thrax palluit Heros
Deprensus : —————

—————Phæbo

And mix in Battle with such furious Blows,
That almost daunt the bravest of their Foes.

By Some such Means (as ancient Story tells)

* *Medea*, or † *Marfillian* Maid, in Spells ;

Or *Heccate*, or *Pluto*, us'd t' invoke,

To breath a Soul into a Lifeless Stock ;

So that the Lump, from stupid Matter came,

To the Perfections of the humane Frame.

Vulcan alone this Treachery descry'd,

And the Discovery was not long delay'd ;

He calls to *Phæbus*, tells the dismal Tale,

With Shame the ** *Thracian* Hero waxed pale.

* A notable Sorceress, the Daughter of *Ætes* King of *Colchus*, whence she herself is call'd *Colchis*.

† A Maid of *Marseille* in *Provence*, fam'd for her Knowledge in the occult Sciences. *Mart.*

** *Mars*.

Phæbo exarsit dolor ossibus ingens.

Tum marti pater Omnipotens iratus,

iniqua

Præsidia abduci, atque indebita corpora bello

Protinus è castris jubet, atque retexere falsos

Hinc atque inde ictus, & cuncta in pristina reddit.

Jamque Duces furiis ambo majoribus instant,

Reginasque ambas conversa per agmina mittunt.

Cade madent illæ,

toto æquore fatæ serentes :

Confidunt tandem obversæ, Regesque tuentur,

Quæque suum.

Ecce,

Sore press'd with Grief and Sorrow, *Phæbus* groans,
The burning Anguish reaches to his Bones.
Almighty Jove, highly incens'd at *Mars*
So deeply dip'd in this unlawful Farce,
Proclaims his Will in awful thund'ring Tone,
That unjust Succours forthwith shall be gone;
That this hid Scene of Guilt shall be disclos'd,
And all Things, as they were before, dispos'd.
Now both the Chieftains burn with greater Fury,
Both Queens thro' the reform'd Battalions hurry:
The squirted Blood bedaws them o'er with Stains,
And Fate obeys them as a Slave in Chains.
Fatigu'd, at length, both willingly sit down,
And turn their Eyes, each to their Monarch's
(Throne,
H Lo!

_____ *Ecce, autem Bellatrix agminis albi*

A tergo ferro invasit, stravitque nigrantem

Ignaram : _____

_____ *Verum ipsa etiam cadit _____*

_____ *icta sagittâ*

Ah Misera ! _____

_____ *Et spoliis haud longum exultat opimis.*

Convertere oculos ambæ hinc, _____

_____ *atque inde cohortes ;*

Atque acies lacrymis, Et famines ululatu

Ambas incubuisse putes, _____

_____ *dum funera ducunt.*

Tum

Lo ! the proud Heroine of th' *Albian* Host,
 (With a fly Back Blow, struck as by a Ghost)
 Sent the black Dame towards the *Stygian* Coast :

But long she boasted not of this good Luck,
 A fatal Arrow hasted to conduct
 Her Soul, to join her Rival's on the Shoar,
 Where * *Charon* stood prepar'd to waft'em o'er.

Both Hosts now stun'd, with Horror and Surprise,
 On those sad dismal Objects fix'd their Eyes;
 As Women in the Throws of Labour squeak,
 So both the Armies hallow out and shriek,
 While on the burning Piles the Bodies reek.

* The Ferry-man of Hell, who wafts the Souls of the Dead, in a Boat, over the *Stygian Lake*.

Tum Reges mæstos ipsa ad prætoria densæ

Agglomerant sese circum; —————

—————timor omnibus idem

Incumbit; par tempestas, par hausit utrosque

Diluvium populos; —————

—————& sunt sua funera cuique.

Haud prorsus tamen ambobus defecerat omne

Robur: opes restant, & adhuc intacta juventus,

Tres pedites tibi, Phæbe, sagittifer alter, & Ingens

Bellua turrito dorso; —————

—————Totidemque tibi arcas,

Excepto Elephante, —————

—————alta qui nuper in aula,

Pace fruens, cecidit, —————

—————positis

Then to the very Thrones in circling Rings,
 Like Bees they swarm about the pensive Kings;
 Both Sides were now of the same Fears possess'd,
 And Both with Dangers equally distress'd;
 Thro' both the Camps the Deluge equal roll'd,
 And of the Slain each equal Numbers told.
 But neither of the Two were quite reduc'd,
 Each Camp, as yet, choice fighting Men produc'd;
 On *Phæbus*' Side, three Squires, an Archer bold,
 And the turriferous Monster, still were told;
 Th' *Arcadian* too, might equal Numbers vaunt
 Excepting only the proud Elephant;
 Who, not long since, had catch'd the Court disease,
 T' indulge himself in Luxury and Ease;

—————positis inglorius armis,

Eminus aligerâ percussus arundine pectus.

Sed dexter tibi restat Eques imperditus : ———

—————*Haust*

Cætera Bellantum Mars impius agmina, Bellique

Alea, florentes & desolaverat aulas.

At Cyllenæo juveni —————

—————*spes occidit omnis.*

Æstuat, amissæ gentis memor, & suspirat

Heroes magnos tot fato corpora functa.

Non tamen excedit pugna : —————

—————*fracta*

But while he acted this inglorious Part,
 An Arrow found a Passage to his Heart.
 A Knight yet undestroy'd this Loss made up,
 He on the right Wing of the sable Troop :
 Mischievous *Mars* had swallow'd up the rest,
 And raging War the splendid Courts laid waste.
 But the * *Cyllenian* Youth all Hope had lost,
 Of Conquest from his small remaining Host.
 When he reflected on his Party's Loss,
 He sigh'd to think how Fate had been so cross ;
 Such Slaughter put him in a raging Heat,
 Yet would he not from Battle found Retreat :

* *Mercury*, begot on the *Cyllene*, a Hill of *Arcadia*.

_____ *fracta agmina Bello,*
Reliquias tenues immitis Apollinis, astu
Cautior in pugnam mittit, _____
 _____ *post funera tanta*
Si qua fata sinant gentis Sarcire ruinas.
It nigrum Campis agmen, _____
 _____ *stat ubique morari,*
Fortunamque omnem tentare, _____
 _____ *aditusque nocendi.*
Exultat contrà non aequo praelia motu
Cynthus Invadens: _____
 _____ *facies indigna cohortum,*
Heu! facies miseranda ducum; raro agmine aperta

Castra

But sent his broken Remnants to the Plain,
 Who had escap'd the fierce *Apollo's* Chain;—
 Where, by a last Effort, they were to try,
 If doom'd by Fate, to conquer or to die.
 Then to the Field the fable Army goes,
 Yet dally on their March and oft' repose,
 In order to contrive some well-laid Scheme,
 Which might secure the Success of the Game.

* *Cynthius* despises all such ling'ring Halts,
 No equal Motion governs his Assaults:
 What dismal Objects here, our Opticks croud,
 Of Chiefs and Soldiers wallowing in Blood;

* *Apollo* is called *Cynthius* from *Cynthus*, a Hill in *Delos*, where he and *Diana* were begot.

Castra patent latè,—————

—————*viduata & civibus aula.*

Mærebant vacuis thalamis regnator uterque

Jamdudum exosi sine conjuge tædia lecti.

Primus amor maneat quamvis immotus utrisque,

Sors tamen ad nova conjugia, atque novos hymenæos

Flestit iniqua.—————

—————*Igitur primum Rex agminis albi*

Regina comites olim, fidasque Ministras

Regali invitat thalamo ;—————

—————*quæ, funera mæstæ*

Post fera Bellatricis heræ, tela irrita bello

Jactabant, acies inter cuneosque nigrantes,

Oppetere, amissæ domina pro cade paratæ.

The Camps now stript, the Field a Desert turns,
 And the Republick o'er her dead Sons mourns.
 The Kings lie tossing on the loathed Bed,
 And there bewail their Royal Conforts fled.
 Tho' their first Love in its full Strength remains,
 Yet still they must submit to Hymen's Chains.
 ' Ev'n he who, from above, his Title draws,
 ' Is, in this Point, a Slave to his own Laws.
 First th' *Albian* Monarch, to his Royal Bed,
 Invites with Kindness each aspiring Maid,
 Who on the deceas'd Queen were wont to wait,
 And griev'd to see their Mistress's cruel Fate ;
 Thro' the black Host with fruitless Fury run,
 And to revenge her Death, resolve their own.

With

Sed prius explorare ausus sedet, atque viriles

Cunctorum spectare animos, _____

_____ *ut digna cubili*

Intret : _____

_____ *in hostiles sedes, atque ultima castra*

Hortaturque, jubetque supremam apprehendere metam.

Nulli fas etenim Regis sperare cubile,

(Pacta vetant) nisi qui per tela inuenta, per hostes,

Transactis spatiis cunctis impunè suprema

Attigerit prius adversi penetralia Regis.

Arrexere animos _____

_____ *famula,* _____

_____ *pariterque per hostes*

Limitibus properant rectis _____

_____ *tamen*

With princely Candour each one he surveys,
 And each one's Valour by her Actions tries;
 To find whose Love and Merit best would claim,
 The Honour to become a Royal Dame:
 Then spurs them on through hostile Camps to go,
 And reach the utmost Limits of the Foe.
 For standing Laws, most strictly this ordain,
 That none may claim the Title of a Queen,
 But she who first thro' all the Foes had gone,
 And safely reach'd the other Monarch's Throne.
 Such Prospect all the Maids with Courage fir'd,
 Love and ambitious Views their Souls inspir'd;
 In Lines direct, tho' diff'rent, all extend
 Their March, and hasten to the Journey's End:

Yet

_____tamen ocyor antè it

Tertia, quam dextra ducebat semita cornu,

Exultatque, agitatque animo connubia Regis

Nam comites, spe sublapsâ, _____

_____cessere volentes.

Illa volat captis immanibus; addidit alas

Gloria præpetibus plantis, & plurima merces.

Nulla obstat mora; nec facinus prohibere tyranno

Cura nigro est; _____

_____novaque ipse etiam connubia tentat,

Et vacuis thalamis alias inducere Nuptas.

Ergo iter alternæ accelerant; famulamque sinistram

Quarto limite agit, _____

_____saltu

Yet she who from the Right her Course begun,
 (The Third, by whom her Rivals were outrun)
 With Joy look'd on the Monarch as her own.
 The rest, discourag'd, lag along the Field,
 And willingly to her the Conquest yield.
 She starts as Lightning, Glory lent her Wings,
 And, flush'd with the Reward, exulting springs
 No Stop, nor Hindrance found she on her Way,
 The adverse King wou'd not her Progress stay;
 His Project was to have a second Bride,
 To grace his lonesome solitary Bed.
 By Turns the Nymphs accelerate their Pace,
 And the * *Parrhasian* Youth, from the fourth Place

* *Arcadia* has the Name of *Parrhasia* from *Parrhasius*, one of the
 Sons of *Lycaon* King of *Arcadia*; but by the *Parrhasian* Youth here,
 is meant *Mercury*, who was born there.

_____ saltu sed tardior uno,

Parrhasius Juvenis : _____

_____ jamque imperterrita Virgo

Candida, facta potens voti, penetraverat omnes

Sedes _____

_____ atque alacris metâ confederat altâ.

Tum rector jubet afferri _____

_____ sellamque, tiaramque,

Extinctæ ornatus, nec non fulgentia sceptrâ,

Dignaturque toro meritam, _____

_____ optatisque hymenæis,

Gaudet cana cohors, _____

_____ insultatque eminus atræ.

On the Left Wing, had order'd one to go,

Yet she, Alas ! was a full step too slow :

For now the fair, undaunted Virgin, fir'd

With Love and Glory, reach'd where she desir'd;

She made her Way thro' all the hostile Grounds,

And pitch'd her Standard in their utmost Bounds.

The Monarch gave Command, the Chair of

The Crown and shining Scepter, which of late
(State,

Adorn'd the Person of his deceas'd Mate,

Should be brought in, and strait the blooming
(Maid

Was to his longing Arms triumphant Led,

Now joyful Shouts fill all the *Albian* Coast,

And vaunt, at Distance, o'er the fable Host.

Haud Lacrymas cohibet Maia Satus,

æthera voce

Incessans,

pictosque à pectore rupit amictus.

Nigranti famulae tantum gradus unus ad ipsam

Restabat metam ah ! Misera ; sed Limite recto

Turritus fera fata Elephas impune minatur

Insurgens, si supremam contingere sedem

Audeat,

Et toto castra obsidet Ultima tractu,

Et pavidam observans

extremis sedibus arcet.

Interea

Maia's Son shriek'd enough to rend the Skies,
 And scarcely could from Tears restrain his Eyes;
 His raging Breast with Grief and Anger throbs,
 And Madness made him tear his purple Robes.
 The Black-Ey'd Maid had but a Step to make,
 To reach the Spot where stood the happy Stake;
 But ah! The * Monster, watchful in his Place,
 With threat'ning Voice stopt short the Virgin's
 (Race;
 He roar'd and swore by his Gigantick Bust,
 If she advanc'd, to crush her into Dust;
 As Thunder-struck the trembling Virgin stood,
 Her Heart denied a Passage to the Blood.

* The Word Monster may be thought to be an improper Translation of *Turritus Elephas*, or *Tower'd Elephant*; but as he is by our Author frequently call'd *Bellua*, which may properly enough signify Monster, the Translator made Use of this Term here.

Interea nova regali dignata Virago,

*Connubio exultans,*_____

_____ *toto dat funera campo.*

Illum tollit honos novus & fortuna tumentem;

Fulminis in morem ruit, atque nigrantia sævit

*Cæstra per, & sedes,*_____

_____ *ac sidera territat armis.*

*Horrescunt faciem invisam*_____

_____ *nigra agmina cruda*

*Virginis,*_____

_____ *atque imæ exoptant*_____

_____ *telluris hiatus.*

Dif-

Mean time the new-made Queen was highly blest,

With all the Pleasures Hymen could suggest ;

Death's frightful Banner in the Field she spread,

And, to her Fury, Foes were Victims made.

Swell'd with new Honours, and with Success
(flush'd,

As Light'ning thro' the fable Camp she rush'd;

Her thund'ring Spear made large and dismal
(Wounds,

And Stars were frighten'd with the clashing Sounds.

With trembling Hearts, and fore dejected Mien,

The tawny Legions view this dreadful Queen;

Her cruel Aspect, and her haughty Gate,

They see with Horror, and behold with Hate;

So wish the Earth may open and receive,

And in her Bowels bury them alive.

*Diffugiunt trepidi*_____

_____ *vasto irrupente fragore*

Hoste, metuque omnes acti glomerantur in unum,

Aulai in medio juxta latera ardua Regis.

Haud secus alta boves sparsæ per pascua quondam,

Ut sensere lupum venientem, protinus omnes

Conveniunt trepidæ, & fortem facto agmine Taurum

Ductorem Armenti implorant, ipsique propinquant

Certatim inter se trudentes cornua, rauco

*Murmure;*_____

_____ *mugitu longè*_____

_____ *nemora alta resultant.*

*At Regina furens*_____

_____ *trepidatos toto agmine victrix*

Impengens

While with a rumbling Noise and thund'ring
(Crack
The vig'rous Foes with furious Force attack ;

Frighted, in hurly-burly off they run

And flock in Crowds around their Monarch's
(Throne.

- ' As straying Cattle on the Mountains fed,
- ' At the approaching of the Wolf afraid;
- ' Together in a close Battallion meet,
- ' And the Assistance of the Bull entreat;
- ' Horns 'gainst Horns clash with Murmurhoarse,
- ' And to his Presence all their Passage force;
- ' Their Concave Throats pour out a hollow Sound'
- ' And roaring Lows from distant Woods rebound.

But the victorious Queen, of Conquest proud,
With bloody Rage the flying Host pursu'd ;

Impingens in terga, ~~_____~~

~~_____~~ *ipsique ante omnia Regi*

Fata parans, ~~_____~~

~~_____~~ *pugnas alta ad prætoria miscet :*

Nunc ruit huc, nunc huc, tunc & ~~_____~~

~~_____~~ *nisi læva fuisset*

Mens illi, poterat candentem invadere Sedem

Limite in obliquum quarto, ~~_____~~

~~_____~~ *& concludere fauces.*

In their Retreat she press'd them from behind,
 And the close Order of their Troops disjoin'd;
 Her Madness still increas'd, still waxed higher,
 And threaten'd Vengeance to the sable Sire;
 With dauntless Fury still she hurry'd on,
 And levell'd Mischief at the very Throne:
 Hither and thither, to and fro, she flies,
 Revenge and Terror flashing from her Eyes;
 But as it often holds that Passion fails,
 To gain her Aims, where cooler Thought prevails;
 So here it prov'd, for had she calmly view'd,
 A Pass lay clear to where the Monarch stood;
 Along in Oblique Line, from the fourth Seat,
 She might have brag'd of Victory compleat.

The

Ultimus ille labor Regi, gentique fuisset

Nigranti, _____

_____ *& fatis Arcas* _____

_____ *lugeret iniquis:*

Nempè erat hinc Lethi facilis via in ilia Regis;

Nec poterat quisquam se tantæ opponere cladi.

Sensit Atlantiades tacitus, dubioque tremebant

Corda Metu: Accelerare hostem jubet Improbus, ictum

Ne videat, verbisque rapit _____

_____ *per inaniâ mentem,*

Castigatque Moras, _____

_____ *Adéon' juvat usque morari,*

Nec pudor est? _____

—que

The tawny Monarch and his gloomy Host,

Beyond Recov'ry had the Battle lost;

Th' *Arcadian* too had Cause to shed a Tear,

And say the Fates unkind and cruel were :

For Death, this way, the Sovereign's Hart could
(reach

And None durst venture to have stop'd the Breach.

Merc'ry, with Grief, foresaw the dire Event,

Which by no other Means he could prevent,

Than with an Artful Speech t'amuse the Foe,

And thereby strive to ward the fatal Blow.

He press'd her on, reproach'd her for Delay,

And teaz'd her so that she forgot her Way.

Are you not perfectly asham'd (quoth he)

To linger out your Time at this degree ?

What

~~qua tanta~~ *Animis ignavia? sic nos*

Increpitas semper cunctantes impiger ipse?

Scilicet expectas dum nos certamina tollat?

His actus, ~~_____~~

~~_____~~ *peditem imprudens dum captat Apollo*

Præteriit fortunam. ~~_____~~

~~_____~~ *Alacer vocem extulit Astris*

Latitiâ Exiliens Cyllenius: ~~_____~~

~~_____~~ *inde periclo*

Regem ipsum Eripiens, opponit Amazonis Armis

Haud invitum Equitem, ~~_____~~

What sloathful Laziness detains you so ?

Or what's the Reason that you move so slow ?

Why should you chide us for our long Delay ?

And why yourself thus trifle Time away ?

Apollo, by this subtle Speech misled,

Let the main Project quite go out of Head ;

And when he might have check'd the Royal
(Sire,
Did nought but grapple with a puny Squire :

Cyllenius leap'd for Joy, and, to the Skies,

His chearful Song in warbling Accents flies :

Then from the Danger strait the Monarch snatch'd,

And, 'gainst the Queen, a hardy Knight detach'd ;

Who,

_____ qui saxos arceat ictus.

Tum secum meditans _____

_____ candenti Lethum Elephantis,

Qui meta arcebat Famulam, ne Regis iniret

Concessos Thalamos, _____

_____ curvato percussit arcu :

Concidit, atque ictu tellurem Bellua vasto

Pulsavit moriens, _____

_____ dum Regi intentat Apollo

Nequicquam Exitium : _____

_____ tum metam impunè Minистра

Nigra tenet (nec Phæbus obest) _____

_____ jam

Who, proud of the Command, sustain'd the Shock,
And bravely ward'd every furious Stroke.

His Project then was altogether bent,
On plotting Death to the White Elephant;
Who long had balk'd the fable Maid's Desire,
Of being wedded to her Royal Sire;

At length an Archer bent th' elastick Ew,
And thro' his Heart a whistling Arrow flew;
The Monster, rankl'd at the mortal Wound,
Like falling Tow'rs came tumbling to the Ground;

Whilst slow *Apollo* fruitlessly went on,

In vain Attempts against the fable Throne:

Mean time the Black-Ey'd Nymph had gain'd her
(Scope,
Of being Queen (for *Phæbus* made no Stop;)

With

jam Regia Conjux.

Jamque Alacres paribus Certamine viribus ambo

Rursum ineunt, Nuptasque ferunt in bella secundas.

Tum, quamquam ambigua spes sint, incertaque belli

Alea adhuc, tamen,

ac si palmæ certus, & omne

Discrimen positus sit supra, gaudia ficto

Ore puer Maia simulat, verbisque superbit

Improbis, insultans, astus genus, & sua creber

Vocibus extollens, Albæ premit Arma cohortis.

Quem

With Joy she enters on the married State,
 And thanks kind Fortune for her happy Fate.
 With chearful Hearts the Chieftains of both Sides,
 Into the Field conduct their second Brides.
 *Tho' Conquest neither could, as yet, enhance,
 Nor, by the Die, throw up the fatal Chance;
 Tho' doubtful Hope be far from fix'd Decree,
 And this to Fate alone reveal'd can be;
 Yet *Maia's* * Son (as with the Palm in Hand,
 Or that he could the God of War command)
 Of his feign'd Joy began to vaunt and boast,
 In hopes to frighten all the *Albian* Host.

* Mercury.

Quem sic deprensa Juvenis Latonius Arte

Increpitat : —————

————— nondum extremam dubio ultima bello

Imposuit fortuna manum, —————

————— & jam voce superbis.

Proinde mihi Insulta, & tumidis reple omnia verbis,

Certa tuum annuerit tibi cùm victoria Martem.

Sed jam nulla mora est; tua nunc, nunc irrita faxo

Dicta manu. —————

————— hac fatus, —————

————— Reginam hortatur in hostes.

Continuò exoritur magnum certamen, & ingens

Hinc atque hinc rabies ; —————

————— dum

But the *Latonian* * Youth found out the Trick,

And thus he did this rattling Brawler check:

Since Fortune has not yet thrown up the Scale

Nor dreadful *Mars* declar'd who shall prevail

Why thus, proud Boaster, wilt thou vainly rail.

If certain Conquest from thy Feats result,

Then freely may'st thou over me insult;

Such vain Conceit from Madness sure proceeds,

Leave Female Arms, and shew us Manly Deeds.

This said, the *Albian* Queen rush'd on her Foes,

At his Desire, and dealt tremendous Blows.

Forthwith a Battle, dreadful in its Form,

Springs up, and thunders as a boist'rous Storm;

* Apollo.

_____dum fixum vincere utrisque

Audentes in tela ruunt: _____

_____stat multus ubique

Terror, _____

_____ubique pavor, _____

_____mortisque simillima imago.

Nituntur cuncti adversi, seseque viro vir

Obtulit: _____

_____invigilant castris avertere pestem

Quisque suis, _____

_____hostemque fugant, hostiliaque ipsi

Castra petunt, variantque vices, _____

_____fortunaque ludit

Spe cupidos, Et corda morae impatientia torquet.

Funera

All fight for Conquest, and disdain to yield,
 'Till Death has laid them stretch'd along the Field:
 Here Rage and Fury form their Cavalcade,
 And Consternation joins in the Brigade;
 Here dismal Horrors, Wrath and Terrors reign,
 And Death here stamps his Image thro' the Plain.
 Here all in gen'ral their Advantage fought,
 And Man to Man in single Combat fought:
 Both Sides observ'd how dangerous their State,
 And therefore try'd t'avert impending Fate;
 Like reeling Clouds, that roll along the Skie,
 By Turns they chace, and in their Turns now flie;
 The fickle Goddess mocks their vain Desires,
 And Hope and Fear alternatly inspires.

Funera spargebat fuscae Regina cohortis

Per medias animosa acies : _____

_____ non æmula contrà

Opposuit sese Virgo, _____

_____ sed calle per hostes

Secreto interea Regis tendebat ad alta

Limina : dein subito captis custodibus arcis

*Irruit, atque aditus irrumpens obsidet Aulam,
Intentatque necem Regi. _____*

_____ Tum nigra Virago,

Postquam altis vidit canam in penetralibus hostem,

Cade madens strages cito linquit, & imperfecta

Funera, & acta pedem retro exanimata repressit ;

Nec timuit mediam se certa opponere morti,

Et patria, & trepido properans succurrere Regi.

Hic

The furious Queen of the proud fable Race,
Left in her Way a dismal bloody Trace :
The lovely Dame deign'd not t'oppose her Course,
Her Projects sprung from quite another Source ;
By private Passage, thro' the Camp she went ;
To reach the Palace was her chief Intent :
Where, having seiz'd the Guards, she rushed on,
Besiedg'd the Court, and traml'd on the Throne.

The fable *Amazon* (now wet with Blood)
When she consider'd where her Rival stood,
Abandon'd all, and flew, as on the Wing,
To save her Wretched Country and her King.

Hic aliud majus Phæbo, gravisque dolendum

Objicitur : —————

————— Nam Cornipidem Cyllenius atrum

Huc illuc agitans campo insultabat aperto.

Ardet Equus, saltuque furit ; —————

————— nec destitit ausis,

Donc, Regina pariter Regique minatus,

Optatam tenuit sedem, exitioque futurus

Aut huic, aut illi, nigrantibus obstitit armis.

Ut vidit, tristi turbatus pectus Apollo

Ingemuit ; largusque genis non defuit humor,

Et jam jam labi, atque retro sublapsa referri

Spes omnis, fluxæ vires, aversa Deum mens.

Arcas

Here *Phæbus* had a new and heavy Load
 Of Grief, which almost sunk the drooping God;
 In Triumph thro' the Field, and haughty Pride,
Cyllenius was the fable Courser's Guide.

With furious Bounds he jumps along the Plain,
 And Madnefs drove him with unbridled Rein;
 No Danger could retard his spiteful Race,
 'Till he had fix'd in a convenient Place,
 Where King and Queen he might at once engage,
 And chuse, of Two, the Object of his Rage.

Apollo saw, and, forely griev'd at Heart,
 Exprefs'd by Tears, what Words could not impart.
 He had no Prospect to repair their Loss;
 His Army languish'd and the Gods were cross.

Th'

Arcas successu exultans, _____

_____ *ac munere Divum*

Latus, ovalsque, _____

_____ *animum vocemque ad sidera tollit;*

Et tandem rediit vigor _____

_____ *in praeordia victo.*

Protinus inclusam feriens sub Tartara mittit

Reginam, _____

_____ *& spoliis potitur non segnis opimis:*

Tantum olli bellator Equus cadit, ilia fossus

Ultoris ferro Regis. _____

_____ *Nondum tamen expes*

Phæbus abit, sed pugnat adhuc: atque Agminis albi.

Th' *Arcadian*, blest with Success, thanks the Gods
 And to their Favour attributes the Odds ;
 Both Heart and Voice agree to sing their Praise,
 With joyful Sounds extended to the Skies ;
 This happy Turn which they alone contriv'd,
 Rouz'd up his Courage, and his Heart reviv'd.
 Forthwith the Queen, shut up by the fierce Knight,
 Was sent to wander in eternal Night ;
 Such Spoils had made his Happiness compleat,
 But that the Knight, who stopt the Queens'
 (Retreat,
 Was quickly by the Monarch's vengefull Hate,
 Toss'd head-long down the Precipice of Fate.

For all this, *Phæbus* could not think of Flight,
 Still he remain'd, and still maintain'd the Fight:

*Reliquiae, pedites duo, & arcu insignis eburno
Martis amor Juvenis, nequicquam bella laceffant.*

Audentes facit _____

_____ *amissæ spes lapsa salutis,*

Succuruntque Duci labenti in funera : Sed non

Talibus auxiliis, nec defensoribus istis

Tempus eget : Toto Maia satus æquore sævit.

Instat vi multâ nigra Virgo, septaque Regis

Circuit, excidium intentans, hæc perfurit, atque hæc :

Nec requievit enim, donec certamine iniquo

Reliquias gentis candentis, & ultima bello

Auxilia absumpsit. _____

_____ *Medio Rex æquore inermis*

Constitit Amicis sociis ; _____

Velut

Two Squires, whose Hearts with ardent Courage
(glow,
One gen'rous Youth who bends th'Ivory Bow;

(The small Remainder of the *Albian* Host,)

With daring Boldness, since all Hopes were Lost,

Stand fix'd as Rocks, on which the Billows beat,

To help their King in his declining State.

But, ah! such Succours little Comfort yield,

Tempestuous *Merc'ry* revels thro' the Field.

The fable Dame, as a loud Storm comes on,

Incompasses the Court, attacks the Throne;

She Rages up and down, flies to and fro,

Till the Last Man receives his mortal Blow.

The Monarch, now alone, stood in the Plain,

And had no other Guards but Heaps of Slain ;

As

velut æthere in alto,
Expulit arduentes flammās ubi lutea bigis
Luciferis Auroræ, tuus pulcherrimus ignis
Lucet adhuc, Venus, & cælo mox ultimus exit.
Nulla salus illi superat, spes nulla salutis :
Non tamen excedit victus, sed claudere sese
Hostiles inter cuneos, impunè per Enses
Actus, avet, donec nusquam spatia ulla supersint
Effugiis. Nam si nemo illi fata minetur,
Nec superet sedes, quam impunè capeßere possit ;
Nil tantorum operum impensis foret omnibus actum :
Sed Labor effusus frustra, viresque fuissent ;
Nec titulos quisquam, aut Victoris nomen haberet.
Ergo per vacuas sedes, desertaque castra
Nunc huc, rursum illuc, incertos implicat orbes

' As yellow Morning spreads her Golden Rays,
 ' In glitt'ring Chariots thro' the darken'd Skies,
 ' As yet the Beams of * *Venus* dance about,
 ' And are the last that brighter *Sol* puts out.

No Hopes were left, no Safety now remain'd,
 Yet shamefull Flight his noble Heart disdain'd;
 Thro' Troops of Foes he marches on sedate,
 Expecting they would barr him from Retreat;
 If to a King, that is not under Check,
 No Seat remains, that he can freely take;
 Then all the Trouble, Pains, Fatigue, and Cost,
 And all the Glory of the Conquest's lost.
 Therefore, thro' empty Seats and desert Grounds,
 Now here, now there, he makes uncertain Rounds;

* The Morning Star.

Diffugiens,—————

—————*niger insequitur Rex æquore toto,*

Atque fugæ semper spatiumque abitumque relinquit.

Post, ubi supremo tendentem limite gressum

Vidit, Reginam sedes servare secundas

Jussit, ab angustis ne se ille abducere posset

Ordinibus,—————

—————*tantùmque fugæ Misero ultima restat*

Linea : Tum sese contrà niger amulus infert

Dûx gentis propiore gradu ; sedes tamen una

Alterum ab alterius contactu summovet usque.

Ut verò contra Exultantem Victus, & expes

Constitit invitus, fortunam nacta Virago

Extremam infiliit sedem, totoque minatur

Limite : Nec Misero restat locus amplius usquam.

The fable Monarch keeps him still in Sight,

And leaves a Passage open for his Flight.

When to the utmost Limits he retreats,

The Queen, by Orders, guards the second Seats;

Left, sorely straitened by this close attack,

He should, at length, endeavour to turn back;

So by this prudent Care and wife Fore-fight,

No Place remain'd, but the last Line, for Flight:

Then the black Prince in haste approaching springs,

'Till but one Seat divides the Rival Kings.

Thus, while the vanquish'd Monarch hopeless
(stood,

And Front to Front his Foe exulting viewd,

The fable Dame springs to the corner Seat

And bars the Monarch from a last Retreat

L

At

*Tandem illum surgens*_____

_____ *Virgo crudelis en Ensem*

*Immolat,*_____

_____ *Et finem imposuit fors aspera*_____

_____ *pugnæ*

*Ingenti superum plausu,*_____

_____ *Et clamore secundo.*

Victor Atlantiades exultat Littore toto

Improbis, Et Victo insultat, ridetque Dolentem:

Quem Pater Omnipotens ad se vocat, Et dat habere

*Felicem Virgam*_____

_____ *quæ puras evocet umbras*

*Pallenti Styge*_____

_____ *ut*

At length along the Line she quickly flew,
 And from her Side the mortal Weapon drew;
 Within his Breast she sheath'd the burnish'd Blade,
 And sent his Soul to the Elysian Shade;
 Then cruel Fate, on which all Things depend,
 Made Signals that the Battle now should end;
 Repeated Shouts of Approbation rise,
 From all the Gods and eccho through the Skies.
 Th' *Atlantick* Victor glories in Mischief,
 Skips o'er the Field and Mocks *Apollo's* Grief:
 Th' Almighty *Jove* calls the victorious God,
 And compliments him with the Magick Rod;
 Whose wondrous Virtue and amazing Pow'r,
 Calls up the Ghosts in Styx's Lake made pure;

—ut infectum scelus—

—eluit ignis

Quaque erebo damnet fontes, —

—& carcere cæco ;

Detque admiatque Oculis somnos ; & funere in ipso

Lumina lethæo claudat perfusa sopore.

Mox verò gratum ludum mortalibus ipse
Ostendit Deus, & morem certaminis hujus
Italiæ primum docuit celebrare colonos.

Namque olim (ut perhibent) —

—dilectam Secachida, qua non

Inter Seriades prestantior —

—altera Nymphas,

Dum pascit Niveos —

—herbosa ad flumina olores,

Compressit

As Metal, when from Dross, by Fire refin'd,
 Leaves all the useless Particles behind ;
 Hurles guilty Souls down headlong into Hell,
 And shuts them close in *Erebus's* Cell ;
 The Eyes from opening, or from Rest can keep,
 And wrap them up in everlasting Sleep :
 To Men the God thereafter taught the Game,
 And the *Italians* first practis'd the same.
 In Days of old (as ancient Bards relate)
 His Godship with the lovely *Scacchis* met ;
 (Than whom no *Serian* Nymph more Charms could
 Or make a Heart with greater Ardour glow)
 And while the Innocent and blooming Maid
 Her snowy Swans close by a River fed,

Compressit Ripa errantem,—————

—————*et nil tale putantem.*

Tum bicolorem illi Buxum dedit, atque pudoris

Amissi prætium,—————

—————*vario ordine picturatam*

Argentique aurique gravem tabulam addidit,——

—————*usumque*

Edocuit: Nymphæque ctiam nunc servat honorem,

Et nomen Ludus—————

—————*celebrat quem maxima Roma,*

Extremæque hominum diversa ad littora gentes.

Omnia que Puero quondam mihi ferre solebant

Seriades, patrii canerem dum ad flumina Serii.

Clasp'd the fair Nymph within his eager Arms,

And quickly robb'd her of her Virgin Charms.

Then to comfort the weeping Maid deflour'd,

He gave a Set of Chessmen and a Board.

The first of diff'rent Hue, and handsome Mould,

The last with Silver, and with Massy Gold;

Alternately indented; each little Square,

In Ornament laid Claim to equal Share;

Those he bestow'd, and taught her all the Game,

Which still retains the Honour of her Name;

And *Rome*, and those that breath in distant Climes,

Practise the same at all their merry Times.

All that the *Seriads* told to me, when young,

Were I on *Serius's* Banks, should swell my Song.

2 AP 57

THE
PASTORALS
OF
Marcus Hieronymus Vida,
BISHOP of A L B A.
Written Originally in L A T I N
AND
Translated into E N G L I S H.

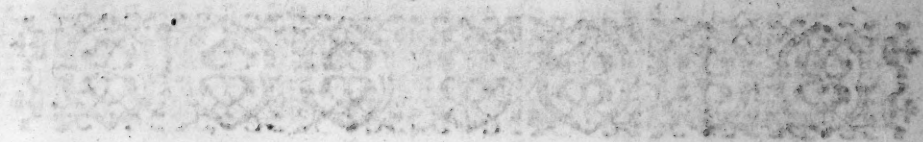


Printed in the Year M.DCC.XXXV.

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EGLOGA
DAPHNIS

LYCIDAS AMYNITAS



Posterior part of the manuscript, and the title of the work.

Librarian's name, and the date of the acquisition.

By the purchase of the library of the University of Cambridge.

Date



ECLOGA I. DAPHNIS.

LYCIDAS. AMYNTAS.

A^{Bsentem Daphnim Lycidas}_____



_____ *Et pulcher Amyntas*

Pastores ambo, pueri ambo, ad Tybridis undam

*Flebant,*_____

_____ *Et querulo mulcebant flumina cantu.*

Dicite,



ECLOGUE I. DAPHNIS.

LYCIDAS. AMYNTAS.

NIGH *Tyber's* Streams the sportive Lambs
(did play,
While on its Banks the pensive Shep-
(herds lay;

Lycidas and *Amyntas*, young and fair,

For Grief neglect to tend their Fleecy Care;

Heavy their Sighs, and mournful was their Tone,

Since *Daphnis* from their Neighbourhood was
(gone;

The gentle River mournful too appears,

And sympathizes with the Shepherd's Tears.

Ye

Dicite, vos Musa, & Juvenum memorate querelas;

Dicite: _____

_____ *nam motas ipsas ad carmina cautes*

Et requiesce suos perhibent vaga flumina cursus

Incapit Lycidas; _____

_____ *Lycida nam cedit Amyntas.*

LYCIDAS.

Has ó qui saltem voces _____

_____ *tibi ventus ad aures,*

Daphni, ferat; nostrum, Daphni _____

_____ *absens nosce dolorem*

Nunc seu te immemorem nostri, Pecorisque relictí

Oblitum patria Arva juvant, & Pascua tantum

Tusca

Ye sacred Nine! the Youngiers Grief rehearse,
And tune their doleful Songs to rural Verse;
For the small Peebles in the River weep'd,
And Streams, tho' swell'd by Tears, more slowly
Lycidas first, in plentive Lays, begun,
Amyntas patient, waits 'till he has done:

L R C I D A S.

May some kind anxious Gale O! *Daphnis* bear,
And whisper these my Words into thine Ear;
Let Winds our Grief to absent *Daphnis* tell,
And all the Anguish of our Souls reveal:
Tho' you, forgetful of our Friendship, rest,
With Pleasures of thy Native Country blest;

Tho'

Tusca tibi cordi,—————

—————*Latii pro pinguibus Agris*

Antiqui Latii ; & pro flavo Tyberino

Dilecti ripas formosa accolis Arni :

Ceu tibi (quando urgent sic Divum tristia jussa)

Sape animo Occurrit quàm pinguia liqueris arva

Dumque acrem frustra quærens lenire dolorem

Secretos lucos solus, secreta pererras

Littora, ad hos Cæli convertis Lumina tractus,

Et tacitus tecum dicis,—————

—————*mea gaudia Tellus*

Illa habet,—————

—————*illa meos longè plaga servat amores.*

Daphni,

Tho' *Tuscan* Meads to thee more pleasure yield,
 Than Antient *Latium's* fat and fertile Field;
 And tho' the *Tyber* now abandon'd be,
 For *Armus's* fairer Banks possess'd of thee;
 Yet when the Gods recal unto thy Mind
 The fragrant Meadows thou hast left behind;
 Or when in bitter Grief in vain thou roves,
 Through desert Shoars and solitary Groves;
 Towards our Coast, thou'lt bend thy longing Eyes,
 And thus pour out thy Moan in silent Sighs.
 ' Thrice happy Land, above all others blest,
 ' Thou my intire Affections once possessest;
 ' Long has that Spot my Admiration rais'd,
 ' Would I had still remain'd ! if so the Gods had
 (pleas'd.

M

Oh

Daphni, tuos abitus nostris in montibus urfi

Informes gemuere ; _____

_____ *feræ Lustra alta tenentes*

Auditæ aereis in verticibus ululasse.

His passim audiri læta olim carmina in oris,

Carminaque, & dulces Pastorum semper amores.

Nunc circùm flet omnis ager, nunc pascua muta :

Hæc subitò liquit tecum omnis rura Voluptas.

*Hic aderas, aderant simul & fluvialia Nymphæ
Numina, Nympharumque timor per littora Fauni.*

Hinc abes, hinc absunt simul & fluvialia Nympha

Numina, Nympharumque timor per littora Fauni.

Formosi hic tecum montes, _____

_____ *formosaque Prata :*

Oh *Daphnis*! Even the monstrous Bears now groan,

And hollow Mountains echo back their Moan :

Wild Beasts send from their Dens such frightful

As seem to shake the Earth, and rend the Skies. (Cries,

Here once harmonious Tunes and merry Songs,

Were wont to quaver from the Shepherds Tongues,

But now all's calm and silent as the Night,

Along with thee, the Muses took their Flight.

Whil'st you were here, the watry Nymphs too } (fraid,

And frightful Satyrs Terroures of each Maid }

But since you left us, they have likewise fled. }

Our neighb'ring Hills a pleasant Aspect bore,

And ev'ry Meadow various Lustre wore.

Te sine deformes montes,

deformia Prata.

Non horti flores

apibus,

non sidera rorem

Sufficiunt,

gelida non linquunt

arva pruina.

Vix paucas ager deserto in littore Amyntas

Ducit oves,

paucas deserta in rupe Capellas,

Horrentique rubo, Et carice pascit acuta.

While you remain'd, but ev'ry Mountain now,
And ev'ry Vale present a ghastly View.

The budding Flow'rs no more shall Sweets
(produce,
Nor from their Fibres ouze delicious Juice;
No more the Bee shall suck the blasted Rose,
Nor on the yellow *Jessamin* repose;

The Stars no more a liquid Dew shall Yield,
Nor wet the Herbage of the wither'd Field;
But nipping Frosts expand their Icy Scales
O'er all our Pastures and our fruitful Vales.

Amyntas, fore dejected, scarce can keep,

On this our lonely Shoar, his tender Sheep;

Nor herd the Goats while on the Rocks they
(ramble
In search of bitter Sedge, and prickly Bramble.

*Ab! Puer infelix,*_____

_____ *cui tu dum Pasca cara*

*Commendas, & oves fido,*_____

_____ *atque Armenta recedens,*

Et tristis, dilecte vale, vix inquis Amynta,

Nil potuit contra præ largo reddere Fletu.

Illum, singultus dum non compefcere longos,

Aut Lacrymas valet, aprico de colle Juvenca,

Fluminis immemores & graminis, admirata,

*Indigno flentis Pueri*_____

_____ *dolere dolore.*

How sorrowful that tender Youth ! when you,
 At parting, scarce could utter thus, Adieu,
 ‘ My dear *Amyntas* ! to thy trusty Care,
 ‘ I recommend my Flocks and Pastures fair ;
 ‘ My Herd of Oxen, and my fatten’d Kine,
 ‘ Be careful of them, and of all that’s mine ;
 Your Words were follow’d by the deepest Sighs,
 Strait Floods of Tears gush’d from *Amyntas*’s Eyes.

Thus, while he sigh’d and dropt a tender Tear,
 The Hiefers from the sunny Mounts drew near ;
 Nor Crystal Brooks, nor sprouting Grass regard,
 So much they in the Weeper’s Sorrow shar’d ;
 The frightful Lowings Issue from their Throats,
 And fill the distant Plains with doleful Notes.

Sic Lycidas :—

— *subitò sic deinde sequutus Amyntas.*

AMYNTAS.

Illæ luce, & Oves fluvios, ac pabula læta

Fugere ;—

— *& saturis ipsi præsepibus ultra*

Abstinuere Boves clausi familiis ;—

— *& vos*

Tardiùs ab misera rediistis monte Capellæ

Ut fontes sine Aquis,

— *vario ut sine gramine præta,*

Ut sine sole Dies,

— *Lunæ ut sine lumine Noctes ;*

Lycidas here stop'd short : His Tears prevail,

Amyntas thus pursues the mournful Tale.

A M I N T A S.

That Day the Flocks their Nourishment forsook,

And cool Refreshment of the wholesome Brook;

The Oxen too, their well-stor'd Cribbs disdain'd,

And voluntarily from the Hay abstain'd;

The Goats more slowly from the Hills return'd,

And all the way, they droop'd their Heads and
(mourn'd.

As Fountains when, for lack of Water dry,

As Meadows, without Grass of various Dye;

As Day, without the Help of *Phæbus's* Light,

As without *Luna's* Beams, the gloomy Night;

So

*Hæc ita mæsta suo squalet*_____

_____ *sine Daphnide Tellus.*

*Daphni, decus ruris,*_____

_____ *Pastorum, Daphni voluptas,*

Quæ modò surgebant Tuguri tua culmina ad auras,

Tybridis in ripa, nunc semistructa videntur,

*Ipsa etiam absentem Dominum*_____

_____ *deserta morari.*

Illæc præteriens subsistit sæpe viator

Sive viam carpit pedibus, seu puppe per undas,

Et secum admirans, quondam hæc felicia tecta,

*Felices, inquit, Horti,*_____

_____ *cùm Daphnis adesset :*

So mournful, sad, and barren now appear,

These Lands, oh *Daphnis*, when thou art not here.

Oh *Daphnis*, Darling of the rural Throng,

Whose praises dwell on every Shepherd's Tongue;

The lofty Cottage which you rear'd on high,

On *Tyber's* Banks, in Ruins seems to lie;

And even your Forrests justly seem to blame,

Their Master's Absence from his Flocks in them.

The curious Travellers who pass this way,

Charm'd with the Prospect, always make a Stay,

And wond'ring, thus within themselves they say;

Happy these Gardens! happy was this Place!

When *Daphnis* did these Habitations grace;

But

Nunc infelices Horti,
~~infelicia tecta.~~

Parcite, custodes pecoris, cohibete capellas,

Quas, & cohibete & oves, haedosve petulcos,

Ne vites carpant immixti dente novellas,

Quas pasuit modò discedens hinc ordine Daphnis;

Et divit, tamen ista mei monumenta manebunt;

Crescetis, Vites; opibistum constata crescet

Ulmus, & exilij nostri numerabitur Annos.

Sic ait & dulci sese divellit ab ara

Invidus, tristisque

substitit & haeret

Hic illic, colles & respiciebat amatos

But absent he, a different Face they bear,
Gardens like Deserts, Mansions waste appear.

Be watchful, O ye Shepherds, and forbid,
The skipping Goat, the Sheep, and sportive Kid;
Left, to the tender Vines, they give Offence,
Which *Daphni*s planted, when he went from hence.
And said; ' At least these Monuments shall stand,
' While I'm a Pilgrim in a distant Land;
' These Vines shall with the neigh'bring Elms
(here grow,
' And the long Period of my Absence show.

This said, he strait unwillingly withdrew,
And, as our Borders lessen'd to his View,
He hover'd, look'd behind, sometimes stood still,
And drop'd a parting Tear for every Hill;

When

Optabatque oculos _____

_____ *in cara relinquere Terra.*

Pastores adorant, _____

_____ *omnes de collibus illum*

Spectabant mæsti procul, _____

_____ *ac discedere flebant.*

At tu vive memor saltem, _____

_____ *Pulcherrime, nostri;*

Vive tui memor ô Lycid, _____

_____ *pulchrerime Daphni.*

Forſitan & ſiquis calo Deus aſpicit alto

Pæſtorum curas, noſtri miſerebitur olim

Mitior, & caris reddet te _____

_____ *protinus oris.*

When from his Sight, at last, the wind'ling Shoar
Vanish'd, he weep'd and wish'd for Eyes no more.

The Shepherds paid their Reverence and bow'd,
And from the Hills departing *Daphnis* view'd;
Their Sighs and Cries flew up among the Spheres,
And downwards trickl'd Rivulets of Tears.

Dear *Daphnis*! be but mindful as thou'rt fair,
And let me still thy dear Remembrance share;
Let *Lycidas* thy once-beloved Swain,
His Place in thy Affections still retain.
Some gentler Deity, perhaps, may hear,
As yet, and grant the plaintive Shepherd's Prayer;
And wish'd-for *Daphnis* to our Sight restore,
In these fair Fields, thence to depart no more.

While

Sic Pueri paribus

se dum solantur arenis,

Illorum sera Tiberis sub nocte querelas

Miratus, flavum vitreis caput extulit antris;

Et vos ex limo genuistis,

Naïdes, amne,



CORYDON.

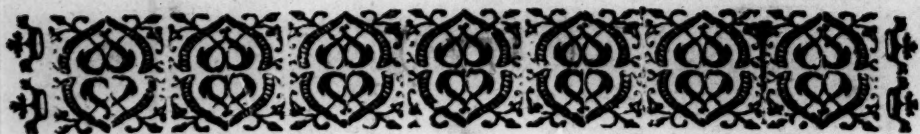
While

While thus the Swains in mutual Lays solace,
 Their penfive Minds, the Night crept on a pace;
 Charm'd with their Song, up from his Crystal Bed
 The Aged *Tiber* rais'd his gilded Head;
 The *Naiads* too, in warbling Chorus fung,
 And from the Depth the Praise of *Daphnis* rung.



N

CORYDON.



CORYDON.

ECLOGA II.

HOC mihi vos etiam *Nymphæ concedite carmen*
Seriades, vestris veniens quod nuper ab oris

Cantabat Corydon, grata dum texit in umbra

Fiscellam—————

—————*amissii gregis inemor : ilicit illum*

Cantantem nostri densâ cinxere coronâ

Pastores admirati,—————

—————*Faunique sequuti,*

Et vos vicinis, Dryades, properastis ab antris.

Nam



ECLOGUE II.

Weaving of Baskets in the pleasant Shade,
And quite forgetful of his Flocks that stray'd.
Th' admiring Shepherds form'd a num'rous Croud,
And round the singing Swain in Rapture stood;
The Fawns resorted from the lonely Woods,
And Sylvan Maids from neighbouring Abodes.

Some-

Nam Satyrum bifores audentem—————

—————*inflare cicutas,*

Ipsum dum cantu—————

—————*vocat in certamina Phœbum*

Nunc canit, & dempta vivos cute detegit artus

Cernenti, sparsæ rorobant sanguine silvæ.

Narcissi nunc formosi—————

—————*meditatur amorem.*

—————*Ah, puer infelix!*—————

—————*quis te novus error adegit?*

Aut nihil est quod amas, & fallax ludit imago;

Aut tibi tute ignis, teque ardes nescius ipsum.

Tu tamen hanc tenero male sanus pectore curam

Noctes atque dies versas;—————

—————*tibi*

Sometimes he Sings of *Pan's* presumtuious Pride,
 Who first to breath in hollow Hemlock try'd;
 Who thought the Musick of his trembling Reed,
 Would all *Apollo's* Harmony exceed;
 Off the green Joints the growing Rind he drew,
 Whilst scatter'd Bushes dropt a bloody Dew.

Sometimes he'd sing how fair *Narcissus*, fir'd
 With his own Shadow, in that Flame expir'd.

Unhappy Youth ! why thus do'st wildly rave?
 Sure some vain Phantom must thy Sight deceive;
 Or there's no real Object of your Love,
 Or you your self your own Tormentor prove.
 Yet still distracted, thou can find no Rest,
 But rolls the Sorrow in thy raging Breast;

_____tibi flamma medallis

Altius insedit, seque ossibus implicat ignis.

Parcite fallaces puero,_____

_____jam parcite, *Lymphæ.*

Ipsæ etiam parcunt Nymphæ,_____

_____quas ludit amantes

Ipsi etiam parcunt Juvenes,_____

_____quos torfit amantes

Durus communis Divum puer,_____

_____atque hominum fax.

Illum etiam montesque feri, desertaque latè

Fleverunt nemora,_____

_____umbrosisque in vallibus

_____amnes

Dum

The scorching Fire consumes thy very Heart,
And wraps a Flame round ev'ry vital Part.

Ye limpid Streams delude the Youth no more,
Nor let him longer on your Surface pore.

The Nymphs themselves whose Love he us'd to
(flight,
Pity his Fate, and lay aside their Spite;

And, Youth, tho' slighted in their fond Desires,
Grant him the Pity which his Case requires;
(The general Firebrand of both Gods and Men,
Rous'd their Desires, but ne'er allay'd their Pain.)

For him the rugged Mountains shed a Tear,
And lonely Groves their Grief aloud declare;
The purling Brooks thro' shady Valleys creep,
In one continu'd Stream of Tears, and weep;

Dum jacet in ripis, _____

_____ *nec fonte recedit amato*

Et moriens cura extremum tabescit inani.

Hæc felix Corydon : _____

_____ *dehinc addit Ariona cantu*

Insignem ; resonant omnes & Ariona saltus,

Et nemora, & montes, atque umbrosæ convalles :

Vos quoque muscosi _____

_____ *meministis Arionis amnes.*

Que vos, Nereides, tenuit mora ? nam properarunt

Æquoris excitum pecus omne, Armentaque Protei,

Et curvam Phocæ informes _____

_____ *cinxere carinam ;*

While on the Banks the Swain dejected lies,
 And on the floating Mirror keeps his Eyes,
 Then dying melts away in empty Sighs.
 He paus'd——and then harmoniously went on,
 And sung the Story of fam'd *Arion*.
 O'er Woods and Groves the Name of *Arion* flies,
 Each Hill and Dale fam'd *Arion* replies.
 The mossy Fountains through the Caves unseen,
 Return the Sound of *Arion* again.

What stop'd you? O ye *Nereids*, when all
 The Monsters of the Sea attend his Call;
 Sea Calves and ugly Seals in haste draw near,
 And round the bending Keel in Shoals appear;

When

*Cùm nauta infidiis*_____

_____ *sibi fata instantia cernens*

*Extremum caneret*_____

_____ *tristis solatia Lethi :*

Qualis Meandri quaritur moriturus ad undam

Canus Olor, qualis rauci per stagna Caystri.

Vos tamen ó tandem traxerunt Carmina, Nymphæ

Nereides ; tutam cùm per vada salsa secaret

*Supposito Delphine viam*_____

_____ *in patriamque rediret,*

*Dulce etiam nunc fila movens*_____

_____ *testudinis aureæ.*

Quid

When far from Help he sad and pensive fate,
 And saw with Horrour his impending Fate;
 The dire Intent of treach'rous *Saylers* Plots,
 And tun'd his Lute to his own funeral Notes:
 As aged Swans the fair * *Meander* nigh,
 Or *Chiay's* Pools, with warbling Musick die.
 Charm'd with his Strains, at last, O Nymphs,
 (ye came,
 Whilst under him the raptur'd *Dolphin* swam,
 And through the briny Waves a Passage found,
 By which he brought him safe to native Ground;
 Whilst on the Strings his active Fingers ply,
 And warbling Accents tremble in the Sky.

* Tho' the modern Name of this River be *Pbrygian Madre*, the
 Translator has made Use of *Meander* for Softness sake.

Quid caneret, _____

_____ *nisi Cæruleos per Cæcula Divos?*

Oceanum in primis, cujus sanctissima ubique

Fura tremunt Undæ, tumidique sub æquore fluctus;

A quo principium deducunt omnia passim

Flumina, sub terram occulto labentia tractu,

Mox eadem longo redeunt. _____

_____ *exercita cursu.*

Addit, ut & cælum, calique nitentia testâ

Contemnat, _____

_____ *liquidæque domos* _____

_____ *præponat Olympo,*

Detentus blandis _____

_____ *amplexibus Amphitrites.*

Interea

What should he sing amidst these moist Abodes,
 But pleasant Stories of the wat'ry Gods?
 Of *Neptune* first, at whose most awful Shake,
 The swelling Waves and foaming Billows quake;
 From whom the Rivers their first Course begun,
 And thence in subterraneous Channels run;
 'Till bursting out at their long Journey's End,
 The wearied Waters back again descend.

Then adds—how he despis'd the bright Abodes,
 And sparkling Roofs of the cœlestial Gods;
 His low moist Mansions are his whole Delight,
 Those he prefers to huge *Olympus*' Height;
 Detain'd in *Amphitrite*'s loving Arms,
 Still gazing with fresh Wonder on her Charms.

Tho'

Interea vitrea Auricomus depascitur igni

*Arva die,*_____

_____ *vitrea Sol nocte expectat in Antro,*

Hospitis Oceani mensis exceptus amicis.

Interea roseis satura ad praesepia glaucae

*Sufficiunt,*_____

_____ *Et flumen equis,*_____

_____ *Et pabula Nymphae*

*Divina, Ambrosiamque,*_____

_____ *Et Paeoniam panaceam*

*Cetera dehinc etiam canit*_____

_____ *alti numina Ponti,*

*Cum Nereo, Glaucoque,*_____

_____ *tridentiferum Neptunum.*

Addit

Tho' yellow *Phæbus* in the Heat of Day,
 Exhales the liquid Stores with thirsty Ray;
 Yet wearied with his Course, he's forc'd to rest,
 Where *Neptune* treats him as a welcome Guest.
 And while the God at *Neptune's* Table feeds,
 The Grey-ey'd Nymphs attend his fiery Steeds;
 Their Cribs are with cœlestial Fodder stor'd,
 And in the Cisterns heavenly Liquor pour'd;
Pæonian Panacea for their Food,
 And choice *Ambrosia* to refresh their Blood.

Next the fam'd Stories of the courtly Throng,
 Of Watry Gods, employ his tuneful Song;
 Of *Glaucus*, *Neptune* with his three fork'd Mace,
 Of *Nereus* then, and all his numerous Race.

Hundreds

Addit Nereidas centum ; _____

_____ *centum addit amores*

Nereidum : toto resposant _____

_____ *æquora ponto.*

Huc ades ò Galatea ; _____

_____ *ades huc Pisea Arethusa.*

Restabat, nautam infandum quæ pæna sequuta

Dicere, _____

_____ *quos laqueos tulerit,* _____

_____ *quos perfidus ignes.*

Pergebatque canens Corydon, _____

_____ *dum cuncta referret :*

Sed non Sicanium, _____

_____ *non ille oblitus Amyntam.*

Omnes

Hundreds of Tales of *Nereids* he told,
 And Hundreds more of their Intrigues of old :
 The Waves his Songs to distant Regions bore,
 And watchful Echo catch'd them on the Shoar.

Hither ; O' *Galatea*, hither fly,
Pisæan Arethusa too draw nigh.

Thus he sung on, 'till he had nought to tell,
 But what just Fate the Mariners besel ;
 How Traitors various Torments underwent,
 That Mankind could devise, or Art invent :
 Tho' *Corydon* kept on his tuneful Song,
 Of ancient Stories as he came along ;
 Yet his *Sicanus*, whom he left behind,
 And fair *Amyntas* went not out of Mind.

*Omnes quem puerum pastores protinus, omnes
Depereunt Nymphæ : Nympharum semper amores
Ille habet ; ille ipsas urit sævo igne Napæas.*

Huc ades, ô formose puer : tibi carmina amantes

Grata canunt Musæ ; _____

_____ *tibi, magno captus amore,*

Ipse suos numeros addit, sua munera, Apollo

Eque sua viridem _____

_____ *texit tibi fronde coronam*

Hæc Corydon, _____

_____ *Tiberi nuper mirante, canebat :*

Cætera pastores meminere. _____

_____ *ad flumina Mella.*

The Shepherds all, the lovely Youth admir'd,

And ev'ry Nymph in Love of him was fir'd.

Attend, fair Youth, and lend a list'ning Ear,

Th' Harmonious Muses sing your Welcome here ;

Apollo's Self, charm'd with your pleasant Voice,

Deigns to salute you with his heav'nly Noise ;

From his own Head, he plucks the verdant Bays,

And decks your Temples, while he sings your
(Praise.

Thus the fair *Corydon* employ'd his Song,

While ravish'd *Tyber* gently mov'd along.

The rest the Shepherds in Remembrance keep,

Where *Melle's* Streams with purling Murmurs
(creep.

E C L O G A III.

N I C E.

Conjugis amissi funus pulcherrima Nice

Flebat, & in solis errabat montibus ægra,

Atque homines fugiens mæsto solatia amanti

Nulla dabat, luctu sed cuncta implebit amaro

Flens noctem, _____

_____ *flens lucem.* _____

_____ *ipsi jam funera montes*

Lugebant Davali: _____

_____ *Davalum omnia respondebant.*

Interèa



ECLOGUE III.

N I C E.

FOR her lost Husband *Nice*, all in Tears,
And faint with Grief, to lonely Woods
(repairs;
To shun the Converse of all human Kind,
Denying Comfort to her pensive Mind;
Both Night and Day the Air with Sighs she fill'd,
And from her Eyes the briny Tears distill'd.
For *Davalus* the Mountains too were sad,
And ev'ry Vale with sable Habit clad,
All Nature droop'd since *Davalus* was dead.

Interèa Nymphæ Damon correptus amore

Vicina ut paucas servabat rupe Capellas

Omibus ab demens! silvis errabat & agris

Atque hæc nequicquam vacuas jactabat ad auras.

O quis te nostris oculis pulcherrima Virgo

Objecit Deus, & visam te protinus idem

Eripuit nobis,

_____ sævo ut consumerer igni?

Sive Dea es nemorum,

_____ (certe Dea) sæve tibi alta

Undarum

Damon, mean time, herding his bearded Flock,
 That skipp'd for Food along a neighb'ring Rock;
 On the fair Mourner chanc'd to fix Eyes,
 Whose Beauty fir'd his Soul with fond Surprise;
 Scarce had he Time the weeping Nymph to view,
 When the lov'd Object from his Sight withdrew;
 Through Fields and Woods he roves to find the
 (Fair
 And Speaks these empty Words in open Air.

What God expos'd thee to my ravish'd Sight,
 Yet so soon rob'd me of the short Delight,
 And left me thus to languish and expire,
 In the fierce Flame of Love's devouring Fire?
 Whither thou art the Goddess of the Groves—
 (For that thou art Divine thy Beauty proves;)

Or

Undarum Dominae parent maris aquora——

———*Et amnes,*

Illa meo nunquam facies——

———*de pectore abibit.*

Illam vos etiam mecum discetis amare

Intonsi montes, vos umbriferae convalles.

Sive Greges inter captabo frigus Et auram

Flumina ceu propter salices in valle putabo,

Aut agitans instabo aliud quodcunque, tibi antè

Carmina pauca canam,——

———*Et te pectore suspirabo,*

Toto unam te corde. Prius dediscet amare

Gramina

Or if the swelling Seas thy Laws obey,

Or o'er the Rivers do'st thy Scepter fway;

Thy heavenly Image shall for ever rest,

Secure in the Recesses of my Breast:

With me the shaggy Hills Love's Force shall
(know,

And shady Vales in am'rous Blazes glow.

Wither I catch the cool refreshing Breeze,

Amongst my Flocks, or lop the Willow Trees,

Planted close by some purling River's Side,

Whose limpid Streams thro' pleasant Valleys
(glide,

Or whatsoever Pastime I pursue,

Yet still my tuneful Song shall mention you.

Thee, only Thee, my Heart sincerely praise,

Thy Charms shall be the subject of my Lays.

Sooner

Gramina Ovis,

nemora alta Ferae,

vaga flumina Pisces,

Quam tua de nostris vellatur cura Medullis

Si nec erunt Fauni,

si nec mihi Oreades ullæ

Montibus,

Et solis dicam mea carmina silvis

Ardebunt silvæ,

montes ardebitis alti.

Quo fugis ah!

Divalus non hæc

post funera curat

Siste

Sooner the Sheep the tender Grass shall shun,
Wild Beasts through peopled Cities tamely run ;
The finny Legions crystal Brooks shall scorn,
E'er thy Remembrance from my Breast be torn.

Tho' Satyrs should the scatter'd Woods for-
 (fake,
 And mountain Nymphs their wonted Seats
 (neglect;
 The solitary Hills my Song should hear,
 And lonely Defarts in my Sorrow share;

Forrests in one continu'd Pile shall gleam,
And Mountains perish in the scorching Flame.

Whither, O' Charmer, whither do'st thou run,
Why striv'st thou thus my longing Arms to shun?
Since *Davalus* is fled, and no more hears
Thy plaintive Sighs, nor sees these Floods of Tears.

Cælef-

Siste gradum, _____

_____ *atque oculis rursus dea reddere nostris.*

O tibi si tantum hæ silvæ, si mollia prata

Hæc placeant _____

_____ *Libeatque* _____

_____ *his mecum in vallibus esse,*

O has felices silvas, _____

_____ *felicia prata,* _____

Formosas nimium silvas, formosaque prata,

Formosas valles, sed tu formosior illis.

Conjugis hic mecum _____

_____ *dum carpent grata capellæ*

Gramina, facta canes _____

_____ *ingentia* _____

— *ut*

Cœlestial Goddess, stay thy flying Pace,

Let me, once more, behold thy lovely Face.

O' could you in these Forrests Pleasure find,

Or were thy Presence to these Meads confin'd;

Or would the Gods incline thy Heart to yield,

To live with me in this delightful Field;

How happy should these Forrests then appear,

What verdant Lustre should these Pastures wear;

Tho' grac'd with you, they should more brightly
(shine,

Yet all their Beauties be eclips'd by Thine.

With me you here the toilsome Hours might
(pass,

To see the Kids pluck up the wholesome Grass;

And sing your Husband's Praise in rural Verse,

Or his great Deeds in loftier Strains rehearse;

How

ut hostibus unus

Obstiterit saepe

& prostratas ceperit urbes,

Utque duces victos tot magnis ceperit ausis

Una eademque die,

tecum omnia quæ modo montes

Cantabant:

ipsi Davalum

omnia respondebunt.

Alma suum hic tecum non dedignetur adonim

Flere Venus

tecumque suas sociare

querelas.

Ipsæ

How he by single Valour did oppose,
 Oft' times whole Armies of his mighty Foes;
 What vast strong Towns his Courage forc'd to
 (yield;
 How many Generals vanquish'd in the Field;
 What great Atchievements in one Day he
 (wrought,
 Beyond Expression, or the Reach of Thought:
 And all Things else which from the Mountains
 (rung,
 When lately join'd in Concert with thy Song;
 Whilst his Fame reaches Nature's utmost Bounds,
 And doubling Echo *Davalus* resounds.

With thee, the *Cyprian* Goddess here would
 (deign,
 To mourn the Fate of her departed Swain:
 The fair *Adonis* : and with thee to join,
 In Grief, and mix her sacred Tears with thine.

While

Ipse autem interea juxta projectus in herba

*Insignem calathum tibi*_____

_____ *junco & vimine texam,*

Et totum miris pergam variare figuris.

Primus erit labor hic, primum hic tamen argumentum

Conjugis extincti funus miserabile funus,

Dum queritur se non bello, non fortibus armis

Oppetere, at lento paulatim cedere morbo.

Pallor erit gelido juvenis morientis in ore,

Et sensim placida claudentur lumina morte.

Addua aquas juxta fundet maestissimus Urna,

Et circumfusæ tudent sua pectora Nymphæ,

*Spargentes stratis Violam,*_____

_____ *maestumque Hyacinthum.*

Exanimum

While I, mean time, upon the Grass shall sit,
And for thy Use a curious Basket knit;
Of Twigs and Rush in various Order form'd,
With diff'rent Figures artfully Adorn'd.

This shall employ my Hands, but then my
(Tongue,
Shall, sadly, sing Thy Husband's fun'ral Song ;
How Sorely griev'd, he died not in the Field,
But was to ling'ring Sickness forc'd to yield.
His Scarlet Lips grew pale and cold as Ice,
And Death, in Darkness, shut his smiling Eyes.
From *Addua's* neigh'bring Urn, the Tears shall
(flow,
Nymphs beat their Breasts, their inward Grief to
(show ;
With Purple Violets o'erspread the Ground,
And scatter mournful Hyacinths around.

Exanimus circumstabunt Regesque, Ducesque,

Mærentes; largoque undabunt omnia fletu.

Parte alia, Heroum multis comitantibus, addam

Longum iter ingressam te, _____

_____ si quod Numen eunti

Conjugis annueret cari producere fata.

Quos non interea Divos in vota vocabis?

Quas non muneribus cumulabis grandibus aras?

Omnes sed frustra Divos in vota vocabis:

Muneribus frustra cumulabis grandibus aras.

Ibis multa metu _____

_____ suspensa è montibus altis

Occurrunt Dryades, & Oreades _____

_____ admirata;

Nym-

About his Tomb shall Kings and Princes wait,
And Floods of Tears express their just Regret.

On t'other Hand shall tell what numerous
(Throng,
Of Hero's follow'd, when you went along;

To find if some kind Deity would tell,

What dire Misfortune your dear Spouse befall.

What God your Invocation shall escape?

What Altar shall you not with Presents heap?

Yet still in vain you'll call to ev'ry God,

In vain with Presents ev'ry Altar load.

Where'er you wander, or where'er you goe,

Sad doubtful Fears shall still augment your Woe:

Dryads and *Oreads*, from Mountains high

To gaze on thee with Admiration, fly;

Nympharumque tibi passim chorus omnis eunti,

Floribus è variis, viridique è fronde, coronas

Intexent, _____

_____savi solatia vana doloris. _____

Cum vero extinctum Divalum savissimus aures

Nuncius implebit, _____

_____votis nihil omnibus actum ; _____

Palentem heu ! subito faciam, _____

_____ingentique dolore _____

Exanimem labi : _____

_____stabunt circum illicet omnes _____

Collapsam famula _____

_____gelidamque a flumine Lympham _____

Rora-

The Choir of Nymphs shall all around Thee wait,
 And for thy Temples curious Garlands plait
 Of verdant Boughs, deck'd with each choicest
 (Flow'r
 To thy sad Grief a vain and helpless Cure.

But when the fatal News shall reach thy Ears,
 That *Davalus* is dead, and no more cares,
 For all thy Vows, nor heeds thy flowing Tears;
 Then shall Imagination bring to View,
 How Pale as Death, and cold as Ice, you grew;
 How sudden Anguish seiz'd thy tender Soul,
 And thro' thy Veins, the Blood could scarcely roll:
 Thy Handmaids shall around thee form a Ring,
 And, to recover thy lost Senses, bring
 The cooling Water, from the neighb'ring
 (Spring;
 With

Rorabunt ;

———gelidâ vix tu revocabere Lymphâ.

Quas ah ! dein gemitus, quætum lamenta referrem,

Si possent gemitus junco, aut lamenta referri ?

Crudeles Divos, crudelia fata vocares,———

Crudelem Terram———

———quod non sponte hisceret, & non

Te subito orantem miserata hauriret hiatu ;

Haud aliter tantum———

———finiri posse dolorem.

Etrusci

With it besprinkle thy fair lovely Face,
 And back again recal each Native Grace;
 Yet all their Arts and Means shall almost fail,
 And scarce to raise Thee from thy Swoon avail.
 Ah! then what Groans and Shrieks should I repeat,
 Could but my Reed such Scenes of Grief relate?
 The Gods hard-hearted, and the Fates unkind,
 Should seem to you, for leaving you behind;
 The Earth her self should pitiless appear,
 Because she would not grant thy earnest Prayer;
 Nor on a sudden ope' for Thee a Tomb,
 In some dark Cell, or Cavern, of her Womb;
 For Grief so deeply rooted, or so great,
 Could scarce be ended at another rate.

Etrusci montes, testes vos omnia scitis ;

Omnia vos mæstæ lamenta audistis ; —

— *Et ipsi*

Dum miseret, celsis de verticibus ululastis.

Nam mihi cuncta senex —

— *puero prædixerat olim,*

Dum moriens —

— *teneros commendat Tityrus agnos*

Sic Damon, simul ibat : eum videre vagantem

Atque hæc nequicquam sera sub nocte canentem

Carmina, nimboris stabulantes montibus Ursi,

Montibus, Et sylvis, ac littoribus desertis.

Ille

Ye *Tuscan* Hills of this can witness bear,
 Ye heard each Sigh, and saw each dropping Tear;
 And while she spoke her Grief in mournful Tone,
 Ye from your Tops sent forth a roaring Groan.
 To me the aged *Tityrus* of old,
 When I was young, this mournful Tale foretold;
 Stretch'd on his Bed, the dying Shepherd spoke,
 And recommended to my Care his Flock.

Thus *Damon*, as he wander'd all along,
 In silent Night, breath'd out this fruitless Song;
 The Bears from Mountains Tops wrapt up in
 (Clouds,
 Heard him a singing in the neighb'ring Woods,
 His plaintive Notes their close Attention drew,
 From desert Shoars and spreading Forrests too.

But

Illa autem prærupta legens atque invia saxa,

Nunc hac nunc illac fugere indeprensa, —

nec usquam

Apparere, —

freti hyberna surdior unda.

Illam, vos amnes, —

vos o genus amnis unde,

Sistite, correptamque domum deducite Nympha:

Sola dies poterit —

tantum lenire dolorem.

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F I N I S.

But she o'er Rocks and rugged Mountains stray'd,
And to and fro still undiscover'd fled;
Nor could his loudest Cries, or earnest Prayer,
Back to his Sight restore the wandering Fair;
Deaf as the Billows of the raging Tide,
His Sighs she slighted, and his Suit deny'd.
Ye gentle Rivers stop her flying Speed,
Ye Nymphs from whom their limpid Streams pro-
ceed;
Let her no more thro' hidden Deserts roam,
But seize her quickly, and conduct her home:
For nought but Length of Time shall e'er abate
The Force of Passion, and a Grief so great.

F I N I S.

ERRATA.

PAge 22, Line 7, Read *armatas*, and dele the Point at *turres*, *Ibid.*
l. 8. r. utrinque, t. credas. p. 32. l. ult. r. evaleant. p. 34. l. 4. r.
viciſſim. ibid. l. 11. r. præpete. p. 36. l. 7. r. limite. p. 38. l. 7. r.
ineunt. p. 42. l. 3. r. frontem. p. 46. l. 1. r. propinquum. p. 50. l. 8.
r. Pharetra. ibid. l. 8. r. prænta. p. 52. l. 4. r. denique. ibid. l. 11. r.
dirimebat. p. 56. l. 4. r. mediis. p. 60. l. 6. r. infrænis. ibid. l. 7.
r. optataque. p. 64. l. 1. r. pericli. ibid. l. 2. r. frustra velle. ibid.
l. 3. r. conferta. ibid. l. 4. r. altius. p. 66. l. ult. r. prævidet. p. 70.
l. 8. r. tremefactus. p. 82. l. 1. r. Pharetratus. p. 86. l. 8. r. sternit.
p. 88. l. 4. r. aperitque. ibid. l. 7. r. fervida. p. 94. l. 6. r. maſſilla.
ibid. l. 10. r. inter. p. 98. l. 10. r. femineo. p. 136. l. 1. r. graviuſque.
p. 160. l. 4. r. formoſas. p. 170. l. 6. r. videntur. p. 174. l. 9. r.
lycidæ. p. 178. l. 5. r. immemor. ibid. l. 5. r. ilicet. p. 180. l. 6.
r. rorabant. p. 184. l. 10. r. quæ. p. 190. l. 3. r. vitreo. p. 206. l. 10.
r. reſpondebant. ibid. l. 11. r. Adonem.

bid.

r. i.

r. ii

8.

r. i.

7.

bid.

70.

nit.

lla.

que.

r. i.

6.

10.